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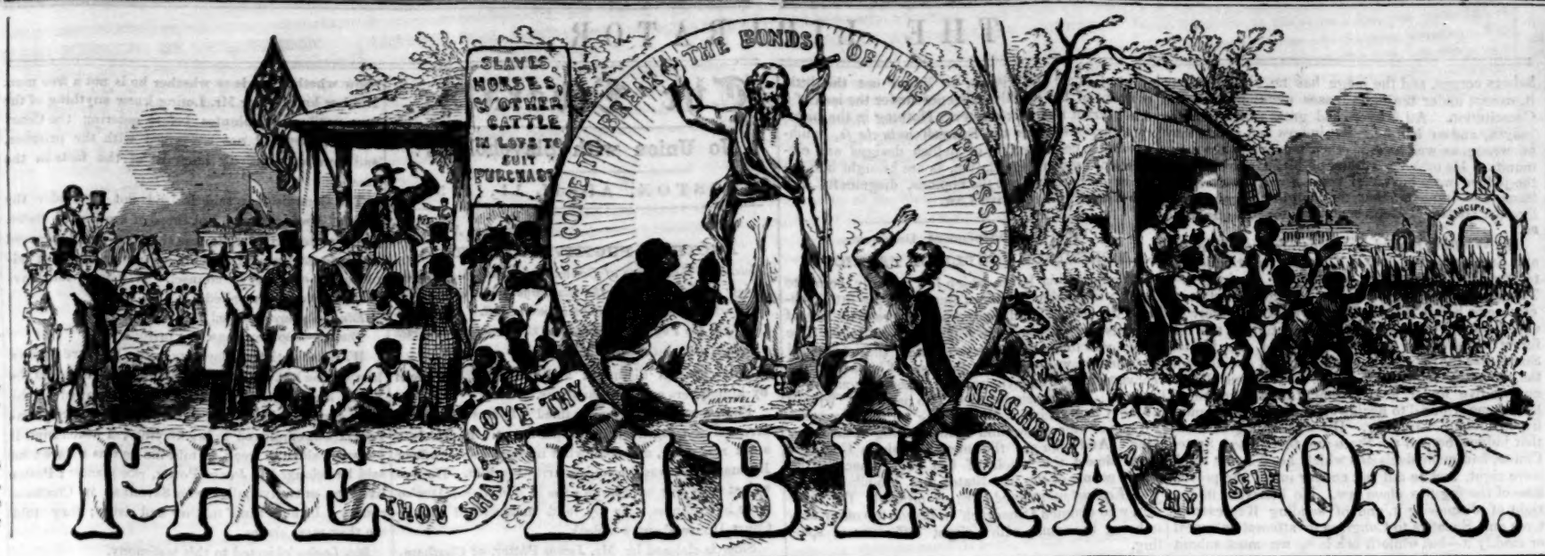
SLAVES, HORSES, & OTHER CATTLE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS
I COME TO BREAK THE BONDS OF THE OPPRESSED
THOU SHALT LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THY SELF
THE LIBERATOR.

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION A COVENANT WITH DEATH, AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

☞ 'Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandize, under the name of persons. . . To call government thus constituted a democracy, is to insult the understanding of mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.'—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR. OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND. J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.

VOL. XXI. NO. 15. BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1057.

Refuge of Oppression.

THE BLOODHOUND COMMISSIONER.

At the close of the examination of the persons arrested on the honorable charge of having assisted in the rescue of SHADRACH from the clutches of the kidnappers, Patrick Riley and his crew, in Boston, BENJAMIN F. HALLETT, the U. S. Bloodhound Commissioner, addressed the U. S. Attorney, the notorious GEORGE LUNT, as follows:—

Mr. Attorney—These laborious investigations, which have occupied some twenty days in this court-room, are now brought to a close, and here my duties terminate. A still more arduous service will be required of you in the conduct of the cases that will pass to a higher tribunal, and which, I doubt not, will be rendered with the firmness and ability with which the duties of the prosecution have been discharged in these preliminary examinations. Seven of the parties arraigned have been held for trial, one has been discharged upon a hearing, and two upon your motion for cause. Under the circumstances connected with these arrests, the importance of securing the parties implicated before they should remove beyond the reach of process, and the difficulty of finding the witnesses and ascertaining fully the nature of the testimony, until brought to the test of examination under oath, I think it due to the conduct of the prosecution to bear my testimony to the sound discretion and active efficiency with which the several cases have been prepared and the truth elicited. The parties have all been defended with ability and zeal,—and if the examinations have been protracted, it has arisen from a desire to give a full and fair hearing to the defence, so that all matters pertinent to the issue might be fully brought out, and the decision in each case carefully and deliberately formed.

A crime so daring and so unknown before as the rescue of a party lawfully held under arrest, by the forcible entry into a court-room, by a mob of rioters, some of them armed with dangerous weapons, at mid-day, and in the midst of this populous city; indicating a combination and conspiracy of no inconsiderable extent to resist the laws by violence, demanded the most prompt and energetic action in vindication of the public peace and the supremacy of the laws. And though but a few of the large number shown by these investigations to have been actively engaged in, or secretly inciting to this outrage, have, thus far, been detected, and the most guilty, at least morally, may escape, leaving their instruments to suffer the penalty of the overt acts they have incited; yet we may hope that what has been and will be done, will give ample assurance to the public, and warning to all offenders in like cases, that such lawless acts cannot go unpunished. These cases have a much higher bearing than mere individual acts of lawlessness, because they are the manifest result of a combination to resist the laws, and to prevent their enforcement in all like cases. In this view, it concerns both the State and the Union, because successful forcible resistance to any law in its operation, and its prostration by combinations and violence, tend directly to the overthrow of all law, and the insecurity of all the rights and immunities which every citizen holds, and can only hold, under the general protection of the Constitution and laws of the land.

The reflection cannot fail to carry with it a salutary influence upon the public mind; a result which has been made apparent in the progress of these investigations. Whatever may have been the expectation or the purpose,—as in the commencement of these hearings was somewhat manifest,—to embarrass or divert their legitimate object; or by appeals to a supposed sympathy for offenders, (whether principals or instruments,) to transform a crime into a virtue, a law-breaker into a philanthropic martyr,—it has calmly subsided into the uniform and undisturbed course of justice. We have another security against a like occurrence, in the fact that a sense of duty, which is imposed on every good citizen, has operated in this, as it usually does in all cases of a systematic and combined violation of law, to bring forward witnesses to testify to material facts incidentally coming within their knowledge. And we may now well believe, that if heretofore rash appeals, tending to incite the reckless and unthinking to acts of outrage, or if a mistaken notion of imaginary allegiance to any law of self-will or individual construction, higher than our obligations under the Constitution and the laws of the land, have prevailed to any considerable extent among us, they will either cease to act, or, if continued, will find no instruments to give them the form of physical force, and will be efficiently counteracted by a determined public sentiment and an efficient administration of justice, that will rigidly discriminate between the right of free discussion to change existing laws, and the wrong of forcible violence to resist them.

On the other hand, if there be an honest sympathy toward a particular class of persons, brought within the operation of law, it can readily find a legitimate expression in another and far more beneficial form than secret conspiracies or open resistance to defeat the law. In the causes we have had before us, a practical people like the people of New England, however mistake on some subjects, might well reflect that the utter and actual expenditures necessarily caused by the recent outrage in our streets and court rooms, and which must be incurred in another tribunal elsewhere before these cases are finally disposed of, would have furnished means probably sufficient to relieve, as fully, and in the exercise of a creditable discovery, every individual case likely to have existed, if the law had been left to take its undisturbed course in the hands of its officers and counsellors. And at the same time, we should have been spared that great injury and discredit which may have been inflicted by the indiscretions and outrages of the few, upon this whole community and this Commonwealth, in their commercial and political relations to the sister States of the Union.

All the matters presented to the Commissioner having been disposed of, it only remains for me to discharge this court without delay, and it is adjourned accordingly.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE BOSTON RIOT.

The city authorities of Boston have given evidence of a desire to have the laws universally enforced, by issuing an ordinance making it the special duty of the City Marshal, with the police at his command, and at the requisition of the U. S. Marshal, and lend their aid to the maintenance of law and the execution of legal process.

This is a prompt official recognition of the obligation to sustain and enforce the law; and coming immediately after the manifestation of mob power in the rescue of a fugitive slave from the custody of the officers, it affords cheering assurance that the aid of the municipal authorities of the city will be given, at the same time, promptly to the support of order against every species of interruption. The reputation of the city has badly been damaged heretofore by the countenance afforded to noisy and seditious personages in interrupting the course of justice, and obstructing by violence the due administration of law. It needed some such emphatic and official recognition as this, of the obligations of duty in the active support of the law, to be followed on the first occasion by active measures, in order to restore, in the public mind elsewhere, a faith in the loyalty of Boston to the Constitution of the United States, and its respect for the rights guarantied by that instrument.

For the loss of property to the claimant, in this case, the law provides a mode of indemnification. If the fugitive be returned, the mob will have been foiled in its main object, and the course of events thereafter will show how far the zeal, newly professed, for the maintenance of the law, is sincere, and will be exhibited in acts.

For our own part, we are inclined to believe that the occurrence of this outbreak, partial as it has been, may have a wholesome influence in startling the Boston authorities and the quiet and respectable masses of the citizens from their apathy, and impressing them with the absolute necessity of being vigilant and well prepared against the recurrence of any more such disgraceful scenes.

COMPLIMENTARY.

☞ The Savannah Republican holds the following language:—

What wonder that in *such* a community as Boston, a set of unwashed and uncombed negro blackguards rush into the seats of justice, knock down its officers, and bear off offenders in triumph, amidst the flourishing of swords and threats of pistol shots! *The city of Boston is a black speck on the map—disgraced by the lowest, the meanest, the* BLACKEST *kind of* NULLIFICATION. (!!)

☞ It is a curious fact, that the most persistent, ferocious, lying and mobocratic opponent of the anti-slavery cause in the United States is the *Washington Union*, the national organ of the DEMOCRATIC (!!) Party, edited by RITCHIE, the prince of pretenders, and hoary with age and guilt. Here is a sample of its truthfulness and dignity:

From the Washington Union.

ABOLITION—THE FINGER OF A FOREIGN HAND.

On several occasions, we have taken leave to suggest that the abolition of slavery in this country was the scheme of our foreign enemies, and was sustained by their money, and stimulated by their zeal. The meetings held in London, Edinburgh, and other British cities—their spirit and recommendations, as well as the asylum they boast of affording our runaway negroes—all tend to confirm this opinion; especially when we recollect the mission of Thompson, the suburban representative of the London 'Five Points' in the House of Commons, to this country. This incendiary demagogue comes to this country heralded by the plaudits of all the abolition papers and meetings in Great Britain, and it is confidently proclaimed that he will overthrow slavery, and trample the pretended Dagon of oppression in the dust. A lying commendation of Lord Brougham is fabricated to attract attention, and we are advised that an orator above St. Paul is about to mount the rostrum of freedom. Men go to hear him; and what is it, after all? A vapid rehash of Garrison's windy tirades against slavery—a boisterous 'rush of mighty wind'—the '*vox et præterea nihil*' of abolition declamation! Such is George Thompson, the omnipotent Boanerges of negro equality! But there is one feature of this abolition contest that should not be overlooked. It is this—the whole party, in every section and every State of the Union, seems to be actuated by one spirit of ferocity. Quakers, infidels, magdalens, demagogues, and fanatics of all sorts, breathe one wish—it is for union among all classes of these fanatical incendiaries. Their resolutions of town meetings, held in negro churches and State capitols, and headed by the Smiths and Sumners, with white faces, or the Douglasses and Shadrachs, with black faces—their newspapers of all sorts and creeds, from the smashing hypocrisy of the *National Era* and *Tribune* down to the disgusting vulgarity of the *Liberator* and *Chronotype*—all chant the same tune, and all consent to bury every minor consideration for the glory of God, and the loving, fraternal embrace of the negro who has violated his mistress or murdered his master, and been smuggled by Chaplin & Co. into the full-blown enjoyment of his liberty! The free States are literally overrun with lecturers and haranguers of all colors in favor of abolition; they are flooded with newspapers and pamphlets; and nearly every village can boast a convention which black and white vagabonds, as penniless as the Lazzaroni of Naples, attend, at great expense, in decent garbs and white cravats, and contribute money enough to publish thousands of copies of their proceedings. Whence come the funds to sustain their presses, to print their incendiary pamphlets, and to pay the expenses of the Garsons, Douglasses, Chaplins, and legions of other nameless apostles of the sublime creed of abolition? They cannot be raised in this country; they do not fall down from the clouds. The worthless, idle, and vicious vagabonds themselves neither earn nor obtain them, unless *they steal them*; but even this resource is impracticable. They must be contributed from abroad. The foreign enemies of our free institutions furnish the means to assail them in this dastardly and covert mode. A hundred thousand dollars judiciously expended in this way will keep innumerable papers, agents, and other appliances of popular agitation at work, and produce the results we see daily passing before our eyes. Put this sum in the hands of Seward, Hale, Chase, Giddings, and a few others of the like sort, and they can raise a breeze that will look like a kind of universal hurricane, sweeping the whole land. Such men are the aspiring tools of foreign workmen, who envy and fear our national greatness and power, and would deem millions well spent if the expenditure facilitated our disunion and downfall. Let it not be forgotten, that abolition is the cunning device of foreign adversaries—the very wedge with which they hope to rive this Union into fragments—and that those who aid the unholy enterprise are the willing and corrupt dupes of crafty monarchists. The Farewell Address of Washington admonishes us to beware of them; and if we heed it not, we deserve to fall, unpitied by the world, and despised even by ourselves.

NEGRO FOURIERITES.

The negroes of New York have been holding a convention for some days past, in which, among other things, it is proposed, with great unanimity, that they shall establish a bank, clothing store, wood yard, grocery, &c. &c.—and perhaps a groggery and oyster cellar—all of which are to be sustained by common subscriptions, and sell to the 'colored brethren' below cost, under the dominion of the 'higher law.' This must be a perfect *heart's-ease* to Greeley. Mrs. Partington wonders if he will deal in the same *diggings*. Who has a better right? A bran-bread bakery might insure the patronage of the blustering *factotum* of the Tribune!—*Ibid.*

Selections.

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

The writer of the following letter is the same victim, who, a few days after it was written, was again seized by certain ruffians, and ten times thrown successively into a pond, and otherwise brutally outraged, in Kentucky:—

WHITEHALL, Feb. 17, 1851.

MR. EDITOR:

Will you permit one who is a stranger to you to present to the public, through the columns of the Chronicle, an account of the doings of the mob in your village last evening? I ask to be heard, because I was its victim, and because it forms a part of the history of the village.

I am a citizen of the United States. I have violated no law of Kentucky; *that* is not my object. I have simply exercised my constitutional rights. I am a Baptist minister, regularly appointed by the Am. Bap. Free Mission Society, a Society sustained by numerous Baptist churches. From a constitutional principle, it disfellowships slavery; and in its practical operations, in connection with all its other duties, it advocates emancipation, with a view to the employment of the colored population as hired laborers in our country.

Missionary bodies have been accustomed to send missionaries to every State in the Union, and to every nation in the world. They claim the right to do so, from the divine command, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.' Mark xvi. 15. In common with others, our Society acts on this principle. Hence, I have been laboring in Virginia, and am now laboring in Kentucky.

In Lewis and Bracken counties, I have lectured to patient and attentive audiences. I lecture where the people are willing to hear me. I know of no way of learning whether the people will hear me or not, but that of making the inquiry.

As over 600 votes in favor of emancipation were polled in Madison county, I concluded to visit it, and lecture, if practicable. I visited Richmond, and requested of the denominations, respectively, the privilege of lecturing 'on the moral and religious condition of the slave population.' I met with a refusal in each case. I stated to some of the citizens that I should like to see the order of the colored population in their worship, and should attend worship with them. At the appointed time, I repaired to the house of worship, and was invited by the colored minister, a Baptist, to preach. This invitation I accepted, and preached from Phil. iv. 6—'In every thing, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God.'

Before the closing prayer was offered, I was informed that a number of white people surrounded the door of the house. There were two white men beside myself within the house during the exercises. On learning the statement relative to those assembled outside, I immediately went out. A number of men surrounded me. The faces of some were nearly concealed by handkerchiefs, and some were armed with large sticks. They immediately asked, 'What is your business in this community?' I replied, 'I am the missionary of a Baptist Emancipating Missionary Society.' They inquired again, 'Are you an abolitionist?' I replied, 'If, by that term, you mean one in favor of the slaves rising and resisting their masters, I am not. But, if you mean one in favor of using the same means to abolish slavery that we are using to abolish intemperance, then I am one.'

They requested me to show them the papers in my pocket, if they were not private ones. I immediately handed them the tract written by Henry Ward Beecher, a Presbyterian minister, published by our Society, on 'Slavery, a Rightful Topic of Public Discourse.' On examining it in the light of the moon, one of the mob pronounced it a regular abolition tract. They now stated that I must take my choice, either to leave in fifteen minutes, or be tarred and feathered. I stated that I was a stranger, and that it was now late. I would like to stay till morning. But they resolved that I should leave the village, if not the county. I proceeded to the tavern. As I moved on, an egg was thrown at me. Some water was also poured upon me. Some shouted, 'Kentucky hospitality.' One said my throat ought to be cut. Others used profane language. Arrived at the tavern, the 'Webster House,' one proposed that I should be allowed to remain till the morning. This was opposed. Having paid my bill, I inquired if they would promise not to injure me, if I accompanied them. They declared I should not be injured, and decided that I should take the Lexington pike. At the tavern, the mob drank liquor.

As we moved on, one of the company remarked, 'If you had said one word about abolition, this evening, we should have taken you out of the pulpit.' We came near a pond, and I was informed by one of the company that it was intended to put me in that pond. He urged me to run. One man ran forward, and as I ran along near the pond, grabbed my coat, but I succeeded in getting away. As I hurried forward, a pistol was discharged some five or six times,—not, I suppose, with the intention of hurting any one.

Such are the facts. The mob have disgraced themselves—not me. I will not now moralize on the disregard exhibited to the authorities in Richmond, or on the tendency of such conduct to defeat its own object. In view of this state of things, have the ministers and churches no duty to do?

Yours, for God and humanity,
EDWARD MATHEWS.

P. S. I herewith forward you a copy of our Annual Report, and the tract of Mr. Beecher. E. M.

WESTERN LEMOCRACY.

James Wadsworth, the newly chosen Democratic Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., wrote the following letter just before election:—

Reverend and Respected Friend,—My views on the subject are entirely at your service. Concealment or evasion is inconsistent with honor.

I have always been known in politics as a Free Soiler—and have always advocated the freedom of the elective franchise to the colored population—the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia—and the restriction of slavery to its present limits—the speedy freedom of every slave from bondage is my prayer, as it is the Christian's hope. Should I be elected by my fellow-citizens to fill the office of Mayor of this city, while sworn to respect the laws, I should always bear on my heart the bondage of the slave, and wear his chains; and in that fearful trial for liberty, I should so temper justice with mercy, that he should have the fullest privileges consistent with the laws.

On the whole subject of slavery, I belong to the school of Jefferson, and in the efforts of Southern planters and statesmen to retain the slave in his bonds, I believe with Jefferson himself, 'that the Almighty has no attribute which can take part with them in such a contest.'

With a messenger in waiting, and the hour for church at hand, I cannot more fully give you my sentiments. Very respectfully, yours, &c.,
JAMES WADSWORTH.

OPINIONS OF SENATOR WADE.

The following report of a speech delivered by the Senator elect from Ohio, is taken from the Ravenna Star of last November:—

SPEECH OF B. F. WADE ON THE FUGITIVE LAW, DELIVERED AT RAVENNA LAST NOVEMBER.

Judge Wade fairly electrified the audience by the earnestness and energy with which he denounced the Fugitive Law, and all who bore a part in inflicting it upon us. He said he had always been a Whig, was still a Whig; but here were considerations which rose above party and party influences, and he, for one, was prepared to unite with any men, or any party, in opposition to this law. He condemned in strong terms Whigs and Democrats who aided in the passage of the law by their votes, or by dodging; rebuked with energy and spirit Fillmore and Crittenden, and visited Daniel Webster with the most withering and biting sarcastic denunciation. He said the law, bristling like a porcupine with pains and penalties, was the most infamous enactment known to the statute books of this country, and such as even the corrupt governments of the old world could not pass without driving their people to revolution. For himself, regardless of fines and imprisonment, if called upon, he would grant to a fugitive slave the writ of *habeas corpus*; nay, more, would give him his liberty under it. He would not counsel the people to forcible and armed resistance against the execution of the law; but he would say that, in his judgement, should they imitate the example set by the old fathers in regard to the Stamp Act and the Tea Act, *they would not err much.*

He said we were appealed to by our love of the Union to sustain this law. He paid a glowing tribute to the Union, and said it was glorious so long as it was restricted to the appropriate and legitimate purposes of its creation, namely, the securing of the universal liberty and happiness of all the people—but if it was turned into an engine of cruelty and oppression,—used as an instrument of crushing tyranny—warped round to the exclusive benefit of slaveholders—its power and its vengeance invoked to deter free citizens from the exercise of the most common acts of humanity, and itself converted into a grand slave-catcher, *the sooner we are rid of it, the better.*

At the same meeting, the following resolutions were passed, and in the proceedings of which meeting, and the adoption of said resolutions, Mr. Wade participated:—

Resolved, That the acceptance of the office of Commissioner or Marshal under this Bill, [Fugitive Slave Bill,] by any citizen of Ohio, knowing the duties devolving upon him, will prove him to be a man utterly heartless and devoid of humanity, and a fit associate for Haynau. Nor can we expect to escape the vengeance of Heaven, if we do not *trample the law in the dust, and indignantly frown upon its executors.*

Resolved, That those members of Congress from free States who voted for the measure, *deserve to be buried in the grave of infamy so deep that the hand of political resurrection can never reach them.* And those members who intentionally absented themselves when the question was taken, are less to be respected than those who boldly recorded their names in the affirmative—as they but added cowardice to their perfidy.

At Canfield, Ohio, Judge Wade also participated in the adoption of the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That we *will not, under any political necessity whatever, vote for any man, for any office of trust, honor or profit,* who voted for or aided, directly or indirectly, in the passage of the act, or *approves of its infamous provisions,* OR AIDS IN ITS EXECUTION.

Resolved, That come life or come imprisonment, come fine, come death, we will neither aid nor assist in the return of any fugitive slave, but, on the contrary, *we will harbor and secrete,* and by all just means PROTECT and DEFEND him, and thus give him a practical God-speed to liberty.

Our contemporaries claim Mr. Wade as a Whig. Are these Whig doctrines? If they are, we take it Mr. Fillmore is not a Whig.

We profess to know nothing of what Mr. Wade will do as Senator. We take none of the responsibility of his election. But if he acts up to these professions, he can only be a violent and uncompromising opponent of the administration, by whatever party designation he may be known.

OHIO ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

Resolves, pointedly condemning and demanding the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law have passed both branches of the Ohio Legislature by decided votes, as follows:—

IN SENATE, March 22, 1851.

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That while this General Assembly would urge the faithful observance of law upon all the people of this State, and of her sister States of the Union, as the most effectual mode of promoting their best interests, as well as a high duty they owe alike to themselves and their common country, it would most earnestly recommend to Congress the necessity of so amending and modifying the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law, that while it secures a faithful compliance with all the obligations imposed by the Constitution of the United States, it will, as it becomes a free government, guard with a jealous care the rights of the freeman. And if said law, in the opinion of Congress, cannot be so amended as to give to persons claimed as fugitives from labor the benefit of every legal defence of their liberty, we then recommend the repeal of said law.

Resolved, That the law, commonly called the Fugitive Slave Law, being a law that makes *ex-parte* evidence conclusive of the master's right to recapture and return his slave; that denies a jury trial *here or elsewhere*; that provides for the appointment of swarms of petty officers to execute it; that gives a double compensation to find every claim set up in favor of the master, and pays the expenses, in any case, from the public treasury—ought never to receive the voluntary co-operation of our people, and ought therefore to be immediately repealed.

Ayes, 19. Noes, 10.

These resolves having been transmitted to the House, that body proceeded to consider and concur in them, as follows:—

First Resolve—Ayes, 50; Noes, 10.
Second Resolve—Ayes, 41; Noes, 21.

OHIO.

Ohio is getting to be a very bad, traitorous, higher-lawish State. Electing a 'woolly-head' Senator, and passing a habeas corpus act for fugitive slaves, one would think was enough, but she shows her treasonable propensities in the election of inferior officers. For instance: One day the subject of electing a Fund Commissioner came up. Mr. E. N. Sill was one of the candidates, and on the first ballot, there was no choice. A Hunker named Burns rose and read the proceedings of a meeting held at Cuyahoga Falls, on the 25th of October, 1850, of which E. N. Sill was President, on the subject of the Fugitive Slave Law, wherein it was shown that said Sill had introduced, favored or amended resolutions in favor of the 'higher law power,' against the constitutionality of that law, and in favor of a dissolution of the Union on certain contingencies. Also, in favor of forcible resistance to the law.

The following, among others, was introduced and passed at that meeting:—

Preamble—Whereas, the fugitive law denies trial by jury, habeas corpus, and permits arrests without process; it was forced through the House under the previous question, thereby cutting off all debate, and the House refused to sustain a call. In this there was manifest, hasty, inconsiderate and unconstitutional legislation, and in which the President should have exercised the veto power. Therefore,

Resolved, That for not doing so, we *condemn* him, and with him every member of Congress who contributed to its passage, either by voting, dodging or skulking, and we denounce them *all* as traitors to freedom.

On motion of E. N. Sill, the phraseology of one of the resolutions was altered to read as follows, and then adopted:—

Resolved, That if the price of the Union be treason to liberty, justice and humanity, however much we regret it—*let the Union be dissolved.*

What happened? Of course, *Sill was no where* after this development? No! What? At the next ballot, the *same Sill* was chosen Fund Commissioner, by two majority! If this is the spirit of Ohio, her people will be 'levying war,' in less than no time. 'What 's to be done?'—*Lowell American.*

PITHY.

Recently, an Anti-Fugitive Slave Law meeting was held in Lewis county, Kentucky. The Maysville Eagle publishes the following resolutions which were adopted by this meeting:

'Whereas, In the letter of Ex-Governor Metcalf to Mr. Foote, the former, in speaking of the Fugitive Slave Bill, assumes that Kentucky, with unbounded unanimity, will regard its repeal by the General Government as a dissolution of the Union:

Resolved, That the opinion of a slaveholder, as is Gov. Metcalf, or of the 31,000 slaveholders of Kentucky, can in no fair sense be regarded as the opinion of the 600,000 non-slaveholders of our State.

Resolved, That we shall be happy to be furnished with the evidence by which the Ex-Governor learned the views of the non-slaveholders in advance of their having expressed them.

Resolved, That so far as we are informed, intelligent and influential non-slaveholders regard the Fugitive Slave Bill as unconstitutional and anti-Christian.

Resolved, That the admiration which we feel for free institutions leads us to believe that the North will remain firm in its purpose of repealing this law in a legal manner, and that it will be as much opposed at the South as at the North, when the light shines as abundantly here as it does there.'

From the N. H. Independent Democrat.

LUCIFER! HOW ART THOU FALLEN!

A few years since, Daniel Webster uttered the following eloquent sentiment and pledge:—

'Living, I shall assert the right of *Free Discussion*; dying, I shall assert it; and, should I leave no other inheritance to my children, by the blessing of God I will leave them the inheritance of *Free Principles*, and the example of a manly and independent defence of them.'

Last week, a man bearing the same name, went down to address the slaveholders of Maryland at Annapolis. After complimenting, in terms of the highest panegyric, a series of ultra resolutions on slavery and slave-catching, and *one* in particular, making the maintenance and execution of the present Fugitive Slave Act the *sole* bond of the Union, *this* Daniel Webster said:—

'Gentlemen—I concur in the sentiments expressed by you all—and I thank God that they were expressed by you all—in the resolutions passed here on the 10th of December. And allow me to say, that any State, North or South, which departs, *one iota*, from the sentiment of that resolution, is disloyal to this Union.

Further—so far as any act of this sort has been commited, SUCH A STATE HAS NO PORTION OF MY REGARD. *I do not sympathize with it.* I rebuke it wherever I speak, and on all occasions where it is proper for me to express my sentiments. If there are States,—and I am afraid there are,—which have sought, by ingenious contrivances of State legislation, to thwart the fair exercise and fulfilment of the laws of Congress passed to carry into effect the compacts of the Constitution, THAT STATE, SO FAR, IS ENTITLED TO NO REGARD FROM ME. AT THE NORTH THERE HAVE BEEN CERTAINLY SOME INDICATIONS, IN CERTAIN STATES, OF SUCH A POLICY. I hope, that while we maintain, as the State of Maryland has maintained, fixed and determined sentiments in favor of the Constitution, we will hold no parley with any body who would impeach it in the slightest degree. While we maintain the necessity of *establishing and sustaining those laws of adjustment* which were passed by the last Congress, to settle the country—while we hold on to them with firmness and decision, I hope, nevertheless, we shall take a course not to provoke or taunt those who feel any difference of sentiments. ☞ I hold the importance of maintaining these measures to be of the highest character and nature, every one of them, out and out, and through and through. I have no confidence in anybody who seeks the repeal, in anybody who wishes to alter or modify, these constitutional provisions. ☜ There they are. Many of these great measures are irrepealable. The settlement with Texas is as irrepealable as the admission of California. Other important objects of legislation, if not in themselves in the nature of grants, and therefore not so irrepealable, are just as important, and *we are to hear no parleying upon it. We are to listen to no modification or qualification.* They were passed in conformity with the provisions of the Constitution; and *they must be performed and abided by,* IN WHATEVER EVENT, AND AT WHATEVER COST.'

When we consider this man's relation to the country, and to Massachusetts, one of the States referred to here, it is difficult to entertain for the author of such language any sentiment but of supreme pity and contempt. Just as though Massachusetts, or Vermont, or New Hampshire, cared for the 'regard' of one who has shown no regard for freedom, and none for all the words and deeds of his own past life! All of these States and many others are 'guilty' of not assisting in the hunting down of slaves. All of them have passed laws refusing their jails to the hunters of men. All of them prohibit their citizens from being bloodhounds, either on the requisition of Daniel Webster or any one else. All of them, therefore, are under the ban. The State of his birth, and the State of his adoption, have alike forfeited his 'regard' forever! And who is this Daniel Webster, who tells the sovereign States of this Union that he does 'not regard' them? *What* is he, who thus abjures the place of his birth, and anathematizes the mother that bore him? Can he be the same man who has acted as a Senator of Massachusetts during some twenty years, and, half of that time, while the very legislation of which he complains was upon her statutes? Can it be the 'great expounder,' who has offered to defend that very legislation in his seat in the U. S. Senate? Let those believe it who can. We do not, and will not. Never. The Daniel Webster who uttered the above sickening incense to the slaveholders of Maryland cannot be the same who claimed the 'Wilmot Proviso' as 'his thunder.' It cannot be *the* Daniel Webster of 1820, 1837, and 1848.

From the New York Tribune.

THE OLD AND THE NEW WEBSTER.

Ten or twelve years ago, when the annexation of Texas had not yet been seriously meditated by any portion of our people, Daniel Webster made a set speech in our city, wherein he volunteered a declaration, that resistance to the extension of slavery and the Slave Power under our Government was with him a matter of conscientious principle and patriotic duty, which could not be waived nor compromised, but must be lifted up at all hazard and at all cost.

Seven years ago, he spoke at intervals through the struggle of 1844, making resistance to slavery extension the great, controlling issue, and thereupon calling Northern freemen to rally to the Whig standard. Well do we remember the bitterness he felt and expressed on the receipt of Mr. Clay's first Alabama letter, which seemed to take the true ground from under our feet.

Three years ago, Mr. Webster came into the support of Gen. Taylor with unfeigned reluctance, in view of the pro-slavery influence which, to a great extent, secured his nomination. 'The North,' said Mr. W., in one of his first speeches of that campaign, 'there *is* no North! . . . but I think I see indications that hereafter there *will be a North!*' &c. &c.

In that campaign, Mr. Webster ridiculed the claim of the Van Burens and their Buffalo drove to be distinguished as Free Soilers, claimed the Wilmot Proviso as not Davy's at all, but *his* thunder, and insisted that he and his Whig brethren had been upholding the Free Soil banner for years before the Wilmots and Van Burens ever thought of such a thing—that the Whig party was the true party of resistance to the encroachments of the Slave Power, and the Buffaloes were Bogus.

In 1849, Mr. Webster fought a noble battle in the Senate against the efforts of the Extensionists and their allies to organize California, &c., without the Wilmot Proviso, and maintained the struggle down to the last hours of the session.

In 1850—not yet one year ago—Mr. Webster, even after making his great plunge, declared in the Senate that any Fugitive Slave Bill to be passed ought to guarantee to the person claimed as fugitives a trial by jury, and, in this connection, took from his drawer a bill which he said he had drawn long before, expressly securing this right.

—Another Mr. Webster—diverse in spirit, though identical in body—has just been making a speech to the assembled slave-breeders of Maryland—a speech very full of Union and very empty of Liberty. This speech speaks of the Federal Constitution as a compact between slave States on the one hand, and free States on the other, when, in truth, the whole, substantially, were slave States—nearly all holding men in bondage, and no one of them having then thoughtfully considered the ethical and social bearings of slavery. This speech talks as if hostility, or even a disposition to ask modifications of the present Fugitive Slave Law, which utterly denies and subverts that right of trial by jury which the other Mr. Webster insisted should be inviolate—were synonymous with disloyalty to the Union—with moral treason!

—Both these men make able and plausible speeches, but—in spite of our progressive tendencies, our fondness for novelty—we can't help liking the old Webster better than the new one.

From the Worcester Spy.

WEBSTER'S LAST.

The great Expounder tickled the slaveholders hugely at the public dinner recently given him, without distinction of party, at Annapolis, Md. We have read his remarks as reported by the Hunker newspapers, but find in them nothing more than a rehash of the Secretary's everlasting drizzle, which he sprinkles into every thing he writes, from a vote of thanks for a present of a new carriage, to a letter of condolence with the relatives of Isaac Hill,—about the memory of Washington,—the compromise measures,—'our glorious Union,' &c. The speech was quite lengthy, and, of course, the Secretary became exceeding dry before he got through; and that which pleases us the most in the whole of it, the adroitness displayed by the 'Godlike' in managing to take a drink before he had finished. The New York Express says:—

'After dwelling at some length upon the character and services of Washington, Mr. Webster said he hoped he would be pardoned for interrupting the thread of his discourse at this moment, by proposing, from the fullness of his heart, the following toast:

"*The glorious and immortal Washington.*"

This was drank in silence, standing, and Mr. Webster then resumed his remarks.'

Of course he did; and it is astonishing to note the effect of that one drink upon Mr. Webster's rhetoric. There was considerable limping and halting in the sentences until then, but a long pull at the brandy to the memory of Washington seemed to warm up the ideality of the modern Judas, and he went through the rest of his performance in the farce of cementing the Union, 'like a steam engine in breeches,' as the Englishman said of him at the agricultural dinner in England.

ANOTHER PROCLAMATION.

Webster, Fillmore & Co's Proclamation has now a twin brother from Austria, and from a similar source, viz. Baron Haynau. Read and compare:—

Gentlemen—I have summoned you here to tell you I have been commissioned by his Royal Highness to crush under foot that pernicious gang that threatens the welfare of the State. Sirs, the question is, who is to rule, this God-abandoned, godless, pernicious gang, or the government which God has set up? We shall soon decide this question in Cassel, and all thrones in Europe look here and upon us, upon this little army. I ask not if you will obey—'tis not for that I have called you together—you must obey; for he who obeys not shall have his soldier coat pulled off his back, and have a blouse put on him. It is nothing to you whether the orders given you, sirs, are constitutional or not. His Royal Highness has sworn to the Constitution, and I have full powers from him. I am the Constitution for you, sirs—if any one of you prefers the smile of that gang, or the brand of traitors to the favor of the prince whom God has set up, I will pull the coat off his back, and put a blouse on him. Gentlemen—

From the Boston Courier.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

PETITION OF THOMAS SIMS.

Mr. Keyes presented the following petition, purporting to be from Thomas Sims, now in confinement in Boston, charged with being a fugitive slave, which he read to the Senate :—

To the Honorable the Senate and the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in General Court assembled, respectfully represents your petitioner, Thomas Sims, that he is an inhabitant of Massachusetts, and a freeman, but has been arrested, and is now imprisoned in Boston, and claimed to be a fugitive slave.

That he is informed that he is about to be tried by a single Judge, without a jury, and without proper time to collect evidence, or means of presenting it in his defence.

That he claims as his birthright and inheritance a trial by jury, who shall say whether he owes labor or service to another. That he is held and imprisoned, as he believes, illegally, but there is no method known to him by which he can test the constitutionality or the illegality of the law, or the process by which he is imprisoned, before a high legal tribunal, as there is no power of appeal given to him by the statute under which he is held.

That he has petitioned the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court to issue a writ of habeas corpus in his behalf, and has alleged in his petition that he is a free man, and that he is held by one Charles Devens, a Marshal of the United States, and claimed as a slave under a statute of the United States; that said petition was duly drawn, sworn to and presented by your petitioner, and a copy of the warrant of the Commissioner, by virtue of which he was arrested, was annexed to said petition; that the Justices of said Court refused to grant said petition, and declared that their powers and the practice were such under the present laws, that if the petition should be granted, your petitioner would be remanded to the Marshal, as soon as it appeared by his answer or return that he claimed to hold him under a warrant issued by a United States Commissioner.

Wherefore your petitioner submits that he has no means of testing the constitutionality of his imprisonment, and of the law under which he is held, that neither your petitioner nor any other freeman of Massachusetts has any power whatever to claim a trial by jury, or a writ of habeas corpus, and no means of appeal to any high legal tribunal, if claimed as a slave.

Wherefore, your petitioner prays right and justice, and that the General Court of Massachusetts will at once pass a law giving power to and requiring the Justices of the Supreme Court, or such other persons as it may seem to them best, to issue a writ of habeas corpus, and to institute such proceedings as may give to your petitioner and other citizens of Massachusetts a trial by jury of the question of freedom; that your petitioner may not be surrendered, exiled, or delivered to bondage, until proved to be a slave by 'due course of law.'

his
THOMAS ✕ SIMS.
mark.

Witness, CHAS. G. DAVIS.
Boston, April 4, 1851.

Mr. Keyes made a warm and somewhat excitable speech, partaking of the doctrines and language of the petition. After having made a motion to take up the bill reported by Mr. Buckingham, 'further to protect personal liberty,' in allusion to the examination that was going on, and the excitement which it had caused, he said that we had seen the Court House chained up and the Habeas Corpus act stricken to the dust. He stigmatized the men who came forward to seize the fugitive slaves as the most contemptible and basest set of wretches that ever existed on the face of the earth. They were none too good to commit forgery, and there was no power to test the validity of their proceedings and the character of their papers. Mr. Keyes intimated that the trade of Boston was injured, and the prospects of political demogogoes endangered by resistance to the fugitive slave law, and hence the interest which was taken in reclaiming and returning a slave. He moved that the consideration of Mr. Buckingham's report and bill be assigned to Tuesday next.

Mr. Whitney of Worcester, (Democratic Coalitionist,) said he hoped that when the Senate approached the subject which was before them for assignment, it would be done with calmness and dignity, and not under the influence of such tirades as they had just listened to. A great question was to be decided upon. An attack had been made upon the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, for its decision made yesterday. The members of the Court were gentlemen of undisputed moral character; they held a high standing in the community, and had, without doubt, made their decision upon satisfactory grounds. The people of Massachusetts are members of two governments.—They owe certain duties and possess certain rights under the general government, which they must submit to, whether they decide that the compact is a good or a bad one. We are living under the Constitution of the United States and must abide by it. Congress has passed an act, which is a law of the land, and whether constitutional or unconstitutional, the State Court has no jurisdiction over it, for all matters relating to the Constitution of the United States are decided by the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Whitney read the decision of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, on the Sims petition, as published, which decided that the jurisdiction of the case was not in the Court of the State, but in that of the United States, and he gave notice that he could not assent to any such doctrines as had been put forth by the Senator from Norfolk.

Mr. Keyes said a few words in defence of himself, contending that he had given no cause for such a speech as had been uttered by the Senator from Worcester, with whose deductions he agreed, but desired to have some remedy therefor.

Mr. Russell of Suffolk, said he had no disposition to enter into the excitement of the occasion, but would suggest that the assignment should be carried further forward, as but a thin attendance of Senators could be had on Tuesday, and he would suggest Wednesday, or Friday, as the bill in question proposed the most important step which Massachusetts had ever taken in her federal relations, and every Senator should be in his seat, if that were possible, when it was discussed. There were two classes of rights—natural rights and constitutional rights, and the question may be, whether the latter are to give way to the former. Massachusetts had before been excited by the action of the General Government, and he read over some documents issued by the Governor of Massachusetts in 1812, or thereabouts, in which very exciting language was used in regard to the action of the General Government, and resolutions had passed the Legislature of Massachusetts which were afterwards expunged. He wished there should be no such action taken now, as would require or could cause any expungement hereafter.

Mr. Usher was in favor of the longer time. He said the Legislature of Massachusetts had been in the habit of passing resolutions on slavery, which had never been carried out. He moved that the consideration of the bill be assigned to Friday, the 11th inst.

Mr. Keyes said a few words, expressing his surprise at the coolness which was invoked upon the discussion of the matter. He saw no excitement—did not believe Massachusetts could be kicked into hostility to the General Government, and referred to Mr. Hoar's mission as an instance of the correctness of his position.

Mr. Buckingham had no particular care about the time when the bill with the report and resolutions which accompanied it should be considered, for he did not believe that the vote of a single person in either branch of the Legislature would be altered by discussion, for the minds of all the members were most probably made up as to their action upon the bill. He did not think that there was much excitement abroad, though the Chief Justice of Massachusetts had to creep under a chain to get to his own seat. If a discussion should arise upon the bill, he should say but little, for the report contained about all the arguments which he could offer. He did not frame the bill, and perhaps he should not vote for all its provisions, without further advisement, for he had no desire to come in conflict with the Constitution of the State or the United States.

Mr. Griswold observed that the Legislature had no time to help the petitioner, as by the slow process of legislation much time must elapse before any law could pass which could specially assist him. But he thought there was law enough now, and he regretted that the Judges of the Superior Court did not give the reasons more fully for their decision. He read from the Constitution the provision which entitles every man to the privilege of a writ of habeas corpus, unless he is exempted by exceptions which do not apply to a fugitive slave. Mr. Griswold said he did not profess to understand, perfectly, the law upon this subject, as his attention had never been drawn particularly to it; but he considered that the applicant had a perfect right to the writ under the law.

Mr. Robinson followed Mr. Griswold, and took the ground that every person has a right to the writ of habeas corpus, and the judge has no right to deny it, except under the three cases mentioned in the Constitution. All lawyers had great veneration for judges, and so had he. But judges and courts may be wrong, as well as any other persons in the community. He took the ground of Mr. Griswold, that the judges were bound to issue a writ in favor of Sims, and intimated that they might be brought before the House of Representatives for refusing to do so.

Mr. Whitney replied that Senators from Franklin and Essex did not make a proper distinction as to the ground of the decision of the judges.—The case was in another court, and could not properly come before them. There was no propriety or expediency in mixing up the jurisdiction of the different courts. The Supreme Court of the United States was the only tribunal which could decide upon the constitutionality of a law of the United States, and we live under a government of law, and must have some tribunal to decide such questions, or must live in a state of anarchy. He was willing to admit that judges, both of the State and the United States Courts, had made decisions which he did not think were right, and he did not concur in all the provisions of the fugitive slave law. He believed in the right of discussing it, and of sending Representatives and Senators to Congress to attempt to repeal or modify it—but while it is a law, we must submit to it.

Mr. Russell said he was willing to submit to the opinion of the people and the Legislature of Massachusetts, with regard to their confidence in the judges of our Supreme Court, who have constantly somany important questions of life and property before them, and who have always administered the law as they found it—be it good or be it bad—in moments of quiet or moments of excitement. [While making some commendatory remarks upon the position and character of the Judges of the Supreme Court, Mr. Russell was broken in upon by Mr. Robinson, whose impeachment intimations he had alluded to, and was also called to order by the President and Mr. Buckingham, as his remarks had no direct connection with the question, which was upon the time of assignment. Mr. Russell considered himself unfortunate in being declared out of order when so many other Senators had diverged so widely from the question without being stopped; but he admitted the validity of the rule which was applied to him.]

Mr. Seaver said he was in favor of going on with the discussion now; and he believed with the Senator from Middlesex, (Mr. Buckingham) that no vote would be changed by discussion, or that the cause of human liberty would be advanced one iota by the passage of the bill, or that Mr. Sims and his petition could be helped by it. If the discussion was adjourned, Mr. Seaver said, the same speeches which were uttered to-day would have to be said over again, and he thought that it was better that Senators should empty themselves entirely now.

Mr. Robinson made some brief remarks in explanation of what he said before. He thought the judges had misjudged the matter. The law says that they must grant a writ of habeas corpus. If they had corruptly or wickedly refused to do so, it was a case for impeachment. The question was taken on assigning the bill for consideration on Friday, and was decided in the affirmative, yeas 22.

☞ The following are the feelings and sentiments of a woman—Mrs. Swisshelm—respecting slave-hunters and their abettors :—

From the Pittsburgh Family Visiter.

THE FUGITIVE GARDINER.

We have not heard that any great progress has been made in collecting funds for the purchase of Gardiner. We fear he will not be released. We know men who would have risked all the penalties of the law to have rescued him, had they known of the transaction at the time, and who would not give one dollar to purchase his freedom, believing it would be a premium on slave-catching. He never could have been taken from this place, had it not been done in a corner and in a hurry; and we are assured by a friend in New Brighton, there would have been few of the 'hard-fisted left' in that place, had the arrest been known in time for interference. Captain Haslep, of Beaver, is greatly blamed by those acquainted with the circumstances. He is said to have been a professed friend of Gardiner, and to have deliberately betrayed him. He will have his reward, and we do hope his neighbors will attend to it, and if he did as Mrs. Gardiner says, see that he gets scorn enough to answer for 'morning bitters,' and a dose after dinner.

The *Enterprize* thinks our remarks of last week are severe. We thought we were as mild as new milk. Our being a woman debars every thing that wants to be called 'a gentleman' from the usual redress of wounded honor, and we always keep this in mind, and try not to presume upon our immunities. We do not say one half that we feel we should say if we were a man. If we were, and any fellow who had acted hound and aided in capturing a fugitive should offer us any of the courtesies of life proper between man and man, we would spit upon him. As it is, if one should enter the room we were in, it would require a strong muscular effort on our part to prevent 'Get out, dog! get out!' from escaping our lips. To us they appear like dogs, and nothing else. Their faces and forms assume the outline and expression of a dog. Their whiskers look like 'smellers' or 'feelers.' 'We would not rank amongst our list of friends the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm!' and one who, for a ten or twenty dollar fee, would aid to tear a man from the bosom of his family, and consign him to the condition of a brute, ought to be held without the range of all human sympathy. We would not let any such biped sleep in our barn, or take a drink at our pump. We would not take his name as a subscriber, and could not write editorials for a slave-catcher to read; and if there were a hundred people of our mind in Pittsburg, it would be hard for a Commissioner to live in it. We would hire little boys to halloo at him on the streets, and chambermaids to throw dirty water on him out of upstair windows; and like the Yankee boy's companions, we would 'keep a pinchin' and a poundin' of him all the while,' until he would be obliged to leave or repent. 'Get out, dog! get out!' should meet him at every door which shelters family ties. Every husband and father who values his right to live with his wife and children, should spit upon or thrust such an animal from his path—every wife and mother who feels the value of a husband's love should spurn him from her door, and every child who loves its father should taunt and mock him when he shows his face.

Talk about the compromises of the Constitution! Does it compromise away any man's right to refuse to hold any office which would compel him to be a dog! If our forefathers promised, on our behalf, that we should permit Southerners to come and take their slaves, do not make that an excuse for your decorating your neck with a brass collar, and yelping and bow-wowing on the track of their game! Call it severe to liken a volunteer slave-catcher to a dog? Pigs do no such work! Wolves catch no prey but what they want to eat! No animal except a dog can be hissed on to catch game for another! This is our classification, but if any naturalist can give us a better one, we will accept it, and standre-proved.

'HAIL! COLUMBIA, HAPPY LAND'

Amongst the various institutions whose names adorn the pages of our country's history, there is none which stands out in such bold relief at the present moment as *that* styled by McDuffie the corner-stone of our republic.' Daniel Webster, Millard Fillmore, Lewis Cass, Henry Clay, Hangman Foote, and their base minions, while sacrificing all the finer feelings of humanity to the cupidity of Southern slaveholders and the selfish designs of Northern demagogues and dough-faces, are uniting their efforts to perpetuate such scenes as were just witnessed in Philadelphia, when a poor, helpless woman was arraigned before a commissioner's court, for no greater crime than having breathed the free air of heaven without the permission of her lordly master. After a protracted trial of many days, in which it would seem her vile oppressor ransacked not only earth, but also hell, if we may be permitted to judge from the witnesses in the case, to prove his claim to a piece of human flesh, well did the darkness of that midnight hour in which she was consigned to cruel, relentless bondage for life, and to the scourge of the slave-driver's whip, comport with the dark and damning deed which would mantle the cheek of any one not steeped in demonguilt. Well might a Hogarth find employment for his pencil in portraying the scenes that graced, or rather disgraced, the City of Brotherly Love, in this home of the brave and land of the free,' while more than sixty officers of State and city conducted a poor helpless fugitive woman to the cars, which were to convey her away forever from the sweet endearment of home and friends, to linger out the little remnant of her earthly existence under the lash of a cruel tyrant and task-master. Nothing in the history of nations, since the Spanish *auto da fe*, exhibits such a commingling of hellish designs and elements of human degradation, as are brought into exercise in carrying out the impious, disgraceful and cowardly Fugitive Slave Law.

From the Independent Democrat.

A PRECIOUS COUPLE OF PATRIOTS.

The following letter, which has recently come to light, will enable Northern men to peep a little 'behind the scenes,' and learn what a precious set of patriots are enforcing the Fugitive Slave Law. The letter was found in the possession of the scoundrel to whom it was written at the time of his arrest and conviction in Pennsylvania for passing counterfeit money. We presume these two patriotic 'friends of the Compromise' were carrying on the two occupations of kidnapping and counterfeiting at the same time. And such are the men for whom Congress spent almost the whole of last year, enacting the whole people of the free States into bloodhounds.—The *Kephart* mentioned here is probably the same man who claimed 'Shadrach' in Boston the other day, it being the same, with a slight difference of spelling.

PORTSVILLE, Montgomery Co., Md.

DEAR SIR: I arrived home in safety with Louisa, John having been rescued from me out of a two story window at twelve o'clock at night. I offered a reward of fifty dollars, and have him here safe in jail. I wish you to write to no person in this State but myself. Kephart and myself are determined to go the whole hog for any negro you can find, and you give me the earliest information, as soon as you find any. Enclosed you will receive a handbill, and can make a good bargain, if you can find them. I will in all cases, as soon as a negro runs off, send you a handbill immediately, so that you can be on the look out. Please tell the constable to go on with the sale of John's property; and when the money is made, I will send on an order to you for it. Please to attend to this for me; likewise write to me and *inform me of any negro you think has run away—no matter where you think he has come from, nor how far—and I will try to find his master. Let me know where you think he is from, with all particular marks, and if I don't find his master, Joe's dead!*

Write me about the crooked fingered negro, and let me know which hand and which finger, color, &c. Likewise any mark the fellow has who says he got away from the negro buyer, with his height and color, or any other you think has run off.

Give my respects to your partner, and be sure to write to no person but myself. If any person writes to you, you can inform me of it, and I will try to buy from them. I think we can make money, if we do business together, for *I have plenty of money, if you can find plenty of negroes.* Let me know if Daniel is still where he was, and if you have heard of Francis since I left you.

Accept for yourself my regard and esteem,
REUBEN B. CARLLEY.

JOHN C. LAUNDERS.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT LYNN.

The Democrats of the Second District had a large meeting at Lynn on the afternoon of the 3d instant. Hon. Frederick Robinson presided, and among the Vice Presidents we notice the names of Mr. Usher, of Medford, (of the State Senate,) and Mr. Dike, of Stoneham, (of the Council.) The meeting was called at the suggestion of Mr. Rantoul, who desired an opportunity to utter his sentiments on the exciting questions of the day. The passage of the plurality law has rendered it certain that some person will be chosen to Congress at the trial on Monday, or the next succeeding trial, and Mr. Rantoul wished to declare his opinions, so that if the Democrats did not like them, they might take a new candidate. He made a long, carefully considered, and exceedingly able speech. We can do no more at this time than give a statement of the ground which he took.

Mr. Rantoul, in general, took the Democratic or States Rights view of the Constitution, as distinguished from the Federal view. He went for strict construction of that instrument, and he proceeded in a long argument to show that the constitutional provision referred to to sustain that law is addressed entirely to the States. He quoted Mr. Webster, who, in his 7th of March speech, held the same doctrine. The U. S. Supreme Court hold a contrary doctrine. Mr. Rantoul is not satisfied with their decision, or their reasons for it. Having disposed of this question, Mr. Rantoul takes up the law, and shows that, even if Congress had power to pass it, its provisions are grossly at variance with the Constitution. He concluded by reading the following resolves, which contained his views on the subject. They are admirably expressed:—

Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States has not conferred upon Congress the power to enact any law authorizing the officers of the United States to determine the slavery or freedom of persons found within the territory of any State, and to convey them out of the State wherein they are found, to be held as slaves in another State.

Resolved, That no person in any State of this Union can be lawfully deprived of his liberty without due process of law; which process, in the case of an alleged fugitive from service, is a suit at common law; wherein the fact, whether said fugitive was lawfully held to service, in the State from which he is alleged to have escaped, shall be determined by a trial by jury.

Resolved, That such trial by jury should precede the delivery into the hands of the party claiming him, of such alleged fugitive, and should be had in the vicinity where the said alleged fugitive is found.

Resolved, That in the determination of the question of liberty, all presumptions of law and fact are, and ought to be, in favor of liberty.

Resolved, That the Fugitive Law enacted by the Congress lately expired, contravening these principles, is unjust, unconstitutional, in derogation of the fundamental maxims of the Government, and ought to be speedily and forever repealed.

The question being taken, the resolves were unanimously and enthusiastically adopted. Mr. Josselyn then spoke, and proposed Mr. Rantoul as the Democratic candidate for Congress. The motion was unanimously adopted, and, amid cheering, the Convention dissolved.

AN INQUIRY. In the Senate, on Wednesday, Mr. Robinson, of Essex, introduced an order inquiring into the reasons of Sheriff Eveleth's refusing to serve the writ of replevin in the case of Thomas Sims, and another in regard to a violation of a law of the Commonwealth by the Boston officers. We give the orders, as passed by the Senate—yeas 22, nays 7:—

Ordered, That Messrs. Robinson, Wood of Plymouth, Kuhn, Keyes, and Griswold, be a committee to inquire whether the freedom of any of the inhabitants of this Commonwealth is endangered, through the remissness of any officers thereof, or if any officer has refused or neglected to serve any process for the arrest of any person charged as a criminal, with power to send for persons and papers.

Ordered, That the same committee inquire if any law for the security of personal liberty has recently been violated by officers of the city of Boston, or by officers of the Commonwealth, pretending to act under the orders of the officers of said city, with power to send for persons and papers.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS. The returns are not yet all in from the several District, but sufficient have been received to determine the result. In the second District there is no choice. Upham (Whig) has sustained a loss of 518 on the election in January. No choice in the Fourth District. Palfrey (Free Soil) has made considerable advance. Mr. Allen is undoubtedly elected in the Fifth District—which will, *perhaps*, gratify the friends of the late eminent Massachusetts statesman. The result in the Seventh District is yet doubtful; probably no choice. The elections give cheering indications that the leaven of freedom is at work. Another year, and Massachusetts will read the recreant politicians who have disgraced her, a lesson not to be forgotten.

Hon. Horace Mann's Speech.—This great speech is for sale at the Commonwealth office, 60 Washington street, in pamphlet form, at FIVE CENTS the single copy.

Escaping.—A baker's dozen of fugitive slaves touched here, in the steamer Admiral, last week, on their way to St. John, N. B.—*Eastport Sentinel, 12th ultimo.*

☞ The census of New Jersey shows a population of 489,381, being an increase of 116,075 in ten years.

The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, APRIL 11, 1851.

FRIDAY, April 4.

ANOTHER FUGITIVE ARRESTED!

Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel, committed for assaulting a Watchman in the discharge of his duty. The Court-House again converted into a Jail. The Counsel for the Fugitive arrested at the order of Patrick Riley, and sent to the Watch-House.

Our city was disturbed and disgraced last night by kidnappers and bacchanalians.

First, a colored person, named Thomas Sims, was arrested as a fugitive, in Cooper street. He made a stout resistance, and somewhat injured *Police!* officer Butman, who was forward in arresting him. He was at last overcome by a large *posse* of *Watchmen*, (!) who were in readiness near by, and incarcerated in the Court-House about 9 o'clock.

Sims is claimed by Mr. James Potter, of Chatham, in Georgia. He had just left the company of several colored persons at the time of his arrest. A crowd of persons followed the carriage in which he was placed for the purpose of being conveyed to the Court-House, and police officer Butman sustained a slight wound in the groin in attempting to keep the spectators back. Notwithstanding this, the black was quietly conveyed to the Court-House, where he passed the night in the grand jury room, guarded by Marshal Devens, supported by several of his deputies.

Sims was not made acquainted with the exact nature of the charge upon which he was arrested until he reached Court Square. When the officers were taking him from the carriage for the purpose of carrying him to the Court-House, he uttered a broken sentence, such as 'I am in the hands of the kidnappers;' but his transfor was performed too speedily to afford him an opportunity to make much of a speech. He will probably be examined this morning before a U. S. Commissioner.

About half-past 10 o'clock, as U. S. Deputy Marshal Riley was passing through Court Square, he was accosted by Samuel E. Sewall, Esq., Rev. Theodore Parker, Elizur Wright, and two others. Mr. Sewall addressed Mr. Riley, and demanded to be informed whether the alleged fugitive was to be examined last night. With this, Messrs. Wright and Parker, and others, surrounded Mr. Riley, and Mr. Sewall again addressed him thus: 'Mr. Riley, I demand that you answer me. Is the prisoner to be examined to-night? Tell me at your peril,' and with this he laid his hand upon Mr. Riley. Whereupon, the latter called upon a couple of watchmen who were at hand, and Mr. Sewall was arrested and taken to the watch-house. He was soon after released by the captain of the Watch. This proceeding appears to us pretty high-handed; but perhaps it is the sort of government we are henceforth to live under. It may be a high crime to question a U. S. official while engaged in kidnapping.

This affair was scarcely over, before an alarm of fire occurred; and while watchman Easterbrooks was ringing the Stone Chapel bell, Fletcher Webster, Esq., assaulted him in the most insulting manner, tore his clothes, and beat him badly. He was evidently under the influence of 'Constitution wine,' and another, if not a higher law, than that of sobriety. Easterbrook at last succeeded in getting him to the watch-house, where he was knocked down by him. The ex-*pounder* was then committed to Leverett-street jail, to answer for his doings this morning.

Sims came to this city on the 7th of March last, not quite four weeks since. During this time, he has been stopping at a colored seamen's boarding-house kept by James Aikin, Nos. 153 and 155 Ann street. He is 23 years old, has a wife and several children in Savannah, and is said to be a very bright and intelligent-looking negro—one who, from his general appearance, would not be taken for a slave.

The greatest excitement prevails at the present time in the city. Court Square presents one of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed in this city.—At an early hour chains were placed around the Court House, and the entire regular Police force, and a large number of Special Police, drawn from the Watch Department, were stationed on the outside and inside of the building, and for the purpose of prohibiting all citizens of the Commonwealth, save members of the Bar and the Press, from entering the Court House.

About nine o'clock, Sims, the alleged fugitive, was taken from the prison room in the Court House to the place of trial—the U. S. Court Room—in the same building. At twenty minutes past nine o'clock, Commissioner George T. Curtis came in and took his seat.

Counsel.

SETH J. THOMAS counsel for claimant.

HON. ROBERT RANTOUL, Jr., CHAS. G. LORING, Esq., and SAML. E. SEWALL, Esq., for defendant.

Mr. Thomas for the claimant arose and without any preparatory remaks proceeded to state in substance what appears in the following order upon which the alleged fugitive was arrested. We give it *verbatim*.

U. S. AMERICA, }
MASSACHUSETTS DISTRICT, ss. }

To the Marshal of our District of Massachusetts, or either of her Deputies, GREETING:

In the name of the President of the United States of America, you are hereby commanded forthwith to apprehend Thomas Sims, now alleged to be in your District, a colored person, charged with being a fugitive from service in the State of Georgia, (if he may be found in your precincts,) and have him forthwith before me, one of the Commissioners of the Circuit Court of the United States for the said District, at the Court House in Boston, in said District, then and there to answer to the complaint of John B. Bacon, of the city of Savannah, in the State of Georgia, agent and attorney of aforesaid, alleging, under oath, that the said Thomas Sims owes service or labor to the said Potter in the State of Georgia, and while held to service there under the laws of the Stateof Georgia, escaped into the State of Massachusetts aforesaid, and praying for the restoration of the said Thomas Sims to the said Potter, and then and there before me to be dealt with according to law.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this writ, with your doings thereon before me.

Witness my hand and seal at Boston aforesaid, this third day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one.

GEORGE T. CURTIS,
Commissioner of the Circuit Court of the United States for Massachusetts District.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, }
MASSACHUSETTS DISTRICT, ss. }
BOSTON, April 3, 1851.

Pursuant heretofore, I have arrested the within named Thomas Sims, and now have him before the Commissioner within named, for examination.

FREDERICK D. BYRNES,
U. S. Deputy Marshal.

A true copy.
Attest, FREDERICK D. BYRNES,
United States Deputy Marshal.

Mr. Thomas said Mr. Bacon was here to seek the restoration of Sims; he was here as the agent of Potter, to identify Sims.

Mr. Thomas also stated that he held in his hand the record proceedings of a court in the State of Georgia, showing that the defendant does owe service.

Mr. Sewall, for defence, asked for a delay of examination on account of the inability of counsel to prepare a defence on so short a notice. The defendant declared that he was a free man, and counsel believed, if time was allowed, that he could not only be proved a free man under the laws of Massachusetts, but under the laws of Georgia also.

Mr. Thomas then proposed to put in the documents to which he previously referred.

This was objected to on the part of the defence. Mr. Rantoul said that the person claimed is presumed to be a free man under the laws of Massachusetts. Counsel should, therefore, have an opportunity to show whether he is or whether he is not a free man. Neither himself nor Mr. Loring knew anything of the case until a few minutes before entering the Court House; they had not conversed with the prisoner, and were both entirely ignorant of the facts in the case.

The Commisioner said he did not sit under the laws of Massachusetts, but those of the United States. He then notified Mr. Thomas that he could proceed to put in documents, which were put in, but not admitted as evidence by counsel. Witnesses for Government were then called.

Edmund Barrett called and sworn.

Thomas—Do you know the prisoner?

W. That is the prisoner, (pointing.) Have known him for the last ten months—known his name to be Sims; knew him in Savannah, Ga.; I worked on the same scaffold with him last August, also in September; I was employed in bricklaying; I asked him if he was a slave or free; he told me he was a slave; he said he belonged to James Potter, rice planter; Potter lived ten or twelve miles from Savannah in Chatham county; I knew Sims' mother and sister; they told me they were slaves.

Mr. Loring objected to this testimony.

Mr. Thomas. We wish to show by this witness, that the alleged fugitive paid money to his mother.

Loring. How could this boy know that the woman was his mother?

Thomas. It is not essential that she was the mother. She was the agent; that is all we wish to prove.

Loring. The agent himself is the only competent witness in regard to that fact.

Witness. In conversation with a person supposed to be his mother.

Loring. I object to that.

Witness. I talked with the prisoner. He said he was a slave. He said he had to pay wages. Did not see him pay. It was somewhere about $10 per month. I was in Savannah one week ago to-day—saw the prisoner there about three months ago—have had no conversation with him in this city. Knows Mr. Potter—don't know his signature—never saw him write. Mr. Loring wished to defer the cross-examination—which was allowed.

John B. Bacon. Knows the prisoner as the property of James Potter; knew him so in Savannah; saw him last on the 21st of February. Have seen his mother; saw her pay his wages. He (prisoner) was not present when his master last paid wages. Have known him for ten years. He has lived the larger part of his time with his mother. I saw him in Savannah—within sixty or seventy yards of where he lives. Saw him from two to six times a day, passing and repassing. May have had conversation with him. Cannot tell how often. Have seen Mr. Potter receive the money of his wages. He left Savannah on the 22d of February. Saw him on that morning (as he now recollects): do not know how he left—suppose —(Counsel; Not what you suppose.) Have no knowledge of him farther. Was said to have gone off in a wagon, but did not see him. (Claimant's power of attorney was here shown to witness.) That is his hand writing. I refer to the owner of the boy. I am the attorney named in that paper—his wages passed through the hands of his master—have seen his mother go after his wages often. Have not a shadow of doubt as to the identity of the prisoner as Potter's slave. I mean the Thomas Sims mentioned in the power of attorney. I was present when there was an accounting between the claimant and the fugitive for wages—it was some time about six months ago.

Mr. Thomas. I should rest here to-day, and this would be my whole case, if there were not to be a continuance—at the next meeting, if there should be one, I may wish to bring up another witness.

Mr. Sewall. We have been called entirely without preparation to this case, may it please your honor; we have not had time to say a word to the prisoner; but we understand that he claims to have been free in Georgia. We wish time to ascertain from there what may be the fact. We also wish time to examine the papers and the law. We therefore move that the hearing be postponed till next Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas. I object to a delay till Tuesday. This is purely a question of property. We have proved the property by competent witnesses, and established the identity, and I see no reason why there should be so long a delay. This delay must subject the claimant to great expense. The counsel on the other side are numerous and very learned in the law; in this point of view, they have greatly the advantage of myself.

Mr. Rantoul. May it please your honor, even granting what the learned counsel says, that this is a mere matter of property, it seems to me that we should have more time to examine into the case, and prepare for a defence. But for anything we know, on examination it may turn out that this man is free, and then it comes to be a much more serious question—the liberty of a free man. I trust your honor will not be precipitate in a question even of property, which has such relations. Besides, this is a new law, and this mode of proceeding is somewhat novel.

We are called without experience, not having had five minutes to prepare. Very grave questions of law are to be looked into before we can possibly be prepared to argue the case, or even decide on our line of defence. It is less than three working days we ask, for I do not suppose your honor will think of our working on Sunday.

Court. It appears to me that the counsel in this case do not need so much time to discover whether they have any defence. I think twenty-four hours must be sufficient for that purpose.

C. G. Loring. I beg to say one word. The learned counsel has complimented us for our experience, but I claim no experience that reaches to such a law as this. It is altogether out of our power to ascertain in so short a time what our defence may be, either in law or fact. It is not customary to deal even with the most trivial cases of insurance, trespass, or nuisance, at so short a notice. Mr. Loring very calmly and eloquently set forth the grounds for delay at some length.

Court. I shall adjourn the case till to-morrow at 10 o'clock, when, if there appears to be cause, it can be further adjourned.

Outside of the Court House there was much excitement. The humiliation of Boston and of the authorities was extreme. Around the Court House iron chains had been hung, and friends of the prisoner suspected to be opposed to the infamous law were arbitrarily excluded. The judges had to dodge under these chains when they entered the 'hall of justice'! A large pack of police hounds was stationed about the building.

SATURDAY, April 5.

The Court House is still surrounded with chains, as it was yesterday, and Chief Justice Shaw and his Associates were compelled to pass under the Caudine Forks.

The policemen and watchmen of Boston, armed with poles and Dutch courage, have been guarding it all night, for fear the vicked abolitionists should carry it off, fugitive and all.

The gathering of people around the Court House has been large all the morning.

Finding that the three kidnappers were in the office of Seth J. Thomas, Esq., a large number of the citizens proceeded thither, and quietly filled up the stairway leading to Mr. Thomas's office, and the sidewalk in front. There seemed to be no desire manifested on the part of any one to commit acts of violence. The mass appeared to be impelled by a curiosity to look at the three kidnappers—three *republicans* from the State of Georgia.

Mr. Commissioner Curtis was also in the building. All of these distinguished personages—the kidnappers and the Commissioner—found it impossible to get out of the building, until Marshal Tukey, with a posse of some twenty of his men, appeared on the spot. The citizens remained quiet until the Georgians—Messrs. Burnett, Bacon and De Lyons—appeared in sight, when a storm of hisses and groans greeted them. Under a strong guard, they were conducted to the court room, amid the hooting of the multitude.

This morning, Deputy Sheriff Joseph Willard received instructions from Chief Justice Wells to order the chains around the Court House removed immediately. The orders of the Chief Justice were not obeyed.

As we passed through the crowd, one feeling was visible on almost every countenance—commiseration, humiliation; commiseration for the poor victim, humiliation at the degradation of Massachusetts. No man talked, no man thought of violence. Why? Because the Fugitive Law is not abhorred? No! Because it is acquiesced in? No! No!! Because it is approved? A thousand times, NO! but because government is pleased to enforce the law, and resistance is hopeless—madness.

The parade of military last night is an insult to Boston. Why did not the Mayor order out the military, when a furious crowd thronged Faneuil Hall to mob George Thompson? Marshal Tukey had orders then not to interfere without an *overt act of violence.* Has any been committed in this case? No! Shame on such servility to the Slave Power!

Sims is safe in the Court House. If he is delivered over to the claimant, the Marshal is bound to furnish UNITED STATES TROOPS, if needed. Let not Massachusetts VOLUNTEER to catch slaves.

The Commissioner's Court opened at 12 minutes past 10 o'clock.

A few minutes after, a posse of police officers of this city, *labelled as such*, and taken from their ordinary official duties, as protectors of our city against thieves, robbers, murderers, and incendiaries, by order of Mayor Bigelow, entered the court room, escorting Deputy U. S. Marshal Sawin and the alleged fugitive slave. Sims was thus conducted to the dock. He appears perfectly calm, and manifests much interest as the examination progresses. Mr. Rantoul, for the defence, came in late, unattended by his colleagues, Messrs. Loring and Sewall. Mr. Loring was necessarily out of the city. Mr. Sewall, who was engaged in another Court, sent a request to Commissioner Curtis to postpone the case until eleven o'clock, to give him an opportunity to be present. The request was not granted. The only reason given was that the case must not be delayed. The proceedings then commenced.

Thomas—I move, your honor, to avoid unnecessary delay in this case, to enforce the rule of the Court in regard to the number of counsel.

Rantoul—We do not propose to have more than two address the Court, in the argument.

Edmund Barrett, recalled—cross examination. Age was 24 last August. Bricklayer by trade. Have resided in Savannah sixteen months; resided before in New York city. Mr. Bacon employed me to come here as a witness to identify the prisoner. Don't know what compensation is to be made me for coming here.

What conversation did you have about the compensation?

[Thomas objects—Court rules the evidence in.]

He was to bear my expenses to New York, and I was to bear my expenses afterwards. I was coming on about this time. I came on to oblige Mr. Bacon, or the owner.

Was there any contingent compensation in case the fugitive should be remanded?

No. There was something said about what was to be done. I should have felt rewarded in doing my duty to Mr. Potter. I expected Mr. Potter would take notice of me, and should be ready to receive what he was a mind to pay.

There was something said about my receiving something. I expected the passage money would about make up what I should be out of pocket. They said that they thought I would not be out of pocket. By *they*, I mean *him*—I sometimes make that mistake, not knowing the difference between *them* and *him*. Know James Potter—have seen him on his plantation—put up ten negro houses for him within a month—he lives about eleven miles from Savannah—prisoner lives in Savannah—have known him about ten months—first saw him at a ball—a fancy dress ball—I was there as a spectator outside—he was there as a waiter—I knew him as Tom Sims—never heard him called Santina—don't know his mother's name—can't say that I heard her called Mrs. Santina—that sounds like the name.

John D. Bacon—Resides in Savannah; have known him ten months; we came on in the steamer Alabama together; Mr. DeLyon came with us. Have seen the prisoner several times on a building, working where I worked.

Thomas—Don't know that any one heard the conversation about compensation.

John D. Bacon, recalled—I am subscribing witness to this paper.

Rantoul—I object to this witness, as a party interested. He has made himself responsible for costs. He has sworn to the complaint.

Court—This point may be reserved for argument, although I have no doubt in my own mind.

Thomas—Do you know the hand-writing of the witness to this power of attorney?

Rantoul—That, your honor, should have been proved in Georgia. If these papers are to be made conclusive upon Courts here, they must be fully proved.

Witness—I know Robert Carlton. I saw him a week ago at his office. This is the power of attorney under which I act. That man is the Thomas mentioned in it. Mr. Potter has no other slave of that name.

Cross Examination—I have lived in Savannah twenty years—in general collecting business. I have known the prisoner fifteen years—he has never been steward on a steamboat. Mr. Potter said he would give me so much to go on, whether I got him or not.

Do you know what the value of this man may be in Savannah?

The question was ruled out by the Court.

John Bell, sworn. Reside in Boston—Am a seaman. I know the colored man under arrest. I knew him on board the vessel; saw him in Savannah. My last trip was from Boston to Savannah, in the M. C. Gilmore, about the last of January, and arrived there the 1st of February

he was not a slave—that he was born in Florida, and his father bought him when he was six years old. He came away because he was complained of for coming into the State from another State.

Cross Examination.—He said he was free, and went to see the same girl as another fellow, who didn't like it, and complained of him. There was a $100 fine for a colored man coming into the State, and he was not able to pay it.

He said he left his free papers. He said nobody but God and himself knew how he came on board.

Capt. Kimball Eldridge—sworn. I made my last voyage in the Gilmore. I saw the prisoner first when we were inside Boston light. Mate brought him in from the forecastle, and said he had found a prize.—Next day I put him in the cabin, and the night following he escaped. He said he was not exactly a slave.

I asked him who his master was—he said he was not exactly a slave. He said he came on board the day before we sailed.

Mr. S. DeLyon—Know Robert M. Carlton, Notary Public of Savannah. I came to Boston at the request of Mr. Bacon; he met me some few days before I left; can't say what compensation I was to have; I was promised pay for my trouble; I am a policeman of the county where I live; I not only pursue runaway blacks, but whites also.

[Here a question arose as to the credibility of a negro-catcher.]

The Commissioner ruled that out.

I received $350 from Mr. Potter's legal attorney, to pay general expenses, and had a letter of credit of an indefinite amount upon Mr. John H. Pierson.

Mr. Sewall read a certificate from the Clerk of the Police Court of Boston, stating that the prisoner was under bonds to appear as a witness in a criminal process in one of the Courts of this Commonwealth.

Mr. Sewall then read the following affidavit:

Thomas Sims, alias Joseph Santinna, on oath declares that he was born in St. Augustine, in Florida; that he has been free as long as he can remember; that his free papers were left by him, many years ago, with Morris Potter, of Savannah, who now, probably, has them. That these papers were obtained in St. Augustine by his father, a Spaniard. He further says, that he never knew or heard of such a person as James Potter, who now claims him as his slave, till this morning.

his
THOMAS ⋈ SIMS.
mark.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Suffolk, Mass. Subscribed and sworn to by said Sims, before me,

SAMUEL E. SEWALL,
Justice of the Peace.

April 4, 1851.

Mr. Rantoul stated the following as the points which the defence would argue, and urged for the time necessary to prepare to do them justice:—

1. That the power which the Commissioner is called upon in this procedure to exercise, is a judicial power, and one that, if otherwise lawful, could only be exercised by a justice of the United States, duly appointed, and that the Commissioner is not such judge.

2. That this procedure is a suit between the claimant and the captive, involving an alleged right of property on the one hand, and the right of personal liberty on the other, and that either party, therefore, is entitled to a trial by jury; and that the law which purports to authorize the delivery of the captive to the claimant denying him the privilege of such trial, and which he here claims under judicial process, is unconstitutional and void.

3. That the transcript of testimony taken before the magistrate of a State Court in Georgia, and of the judgment thereupon by such magistrate is incompetent evidence, Congress having no power to confer upon State Courts or magistrates judicial authority to determine conclusively or otherwise upon the effect of evidence to be used in a suit pending, or to be tried in another State, or before another tribunal.

4. Such evidence is also incompetent, because the captive was not represented at the taking thereof, and had no opportunity for cross examination.

5. That the statute under which this process is instituted is unconstitutional and void, as not within the powers given to Congress by the Constitution, and because it is opposed to the express provisions thereof.

Mr. Thomas endeavored to persuade the Commissioner that his own incompetence as a court was not arguable before him. The point went to prove him a trespasser in sitting there.

The Commissioner decided that he was bound to hear an argument on the unconstitutionality of the law, if the counsel for the defence saw fit to insist upon it.

The counsel for the defence urged that they should have till Thursday next to prepare. But the Commissioner decided that on account of the great expense to the city in keeping under pay 100 men to protect these proceedings, he could not allow longer than till Monday, and the hearing was accordingly adjourned to 12 o'clock on Monday.

MONDAY, April 7.

At 12 o'clock, the Commissioner came in, but adjourned till 1 o'clock, on account of Mr. Rantoul being engaged before the Supreme Court, on the petition for a writ of *habeas corpus*. At that hour, the Commissioner again came in, and Mr. Rantoul opened the argument against the constitutionality of the law. The learned gentleman proceeded, at considerable length, and with great power and eloquence, to enforce his position, sustaining his points with an array of legal authorities of great weight in questions of constitutional law. Before he concluded, the Court adjourned until Wednesday morning, at 8 1-2 o'clock.

TUESDAY, April 8.

The Commissioner came in at the hour appointed, and Mr. Rantoul concluded his argument. He was followed by Charles G. Loring, Esq., in a most masterly and brilliant argument on other points involving the unconstitutionality of the nefarious Bill. At the conclusion of the argument, the Commissioner adjourned the Court till FRIDAY, at 9 o'clock, when his decision will be rendered. Let Massachusetts come and hear it!

TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS!

In accordance with a vote of the late MASS CONVENTION to adjourn till FRIDAY NEXT, the VIGILANCE COMMITTEE earnestly urge upon every Friend of the Slave, throughout the Commonwealth, to report himself in BOSTON, on FRIDAY morning, the 11th instant, to witness the last sad scene of the State's disgrace, if it shall be found impossible to avert it. COME BY THOUSANDS! Let those who have been here urge their friends to come, and come with them.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., the Tremont Temple will be open, and addresses may be expected throughout the day.

ARREST OF THE FUGITIVE SLAVE-CATCHER. On Monday, a warrant was put into the hands of a Deputy Sheriff for the arrest of John B. Bacon, the agent for the claimant of Sims, and M. S. De Lyon, a witness in the case, in the name of Thomas Sims of Boston, laborer. The writ charges that the said Bacon and De Lyon did, wickedly, maliciously, and unlawfully, conspire and combine to confine, within this State, against his will, and without lawful authority, the said plaintiff, and also conspired and combined to kidnap said plaintiff, and carry him out of the State, to be held to service against his will. They each gave bail in $5000 for their appearance.

MARSHAL TUKEY ARRESTED. Francis Tukey, Esq., City Marshal, was arrested on Saturday, and held to bail upon the complaint made against him by John Randolph, a colored man, who was arrested in a public street, and searched upon the supposition that he carried concealed weapons. Mr. Randolph reports that he was not armed, and was walking peaceably through Court street at the time of his arrest.

Subsequently, Marshal Tukey caused Randolph to be arrested, and bound over, on the charge of raising a cane in an apparently threatening manner.

MASS MEETING ON THE COMMON.

On Saturday, (at an hour too late to be generally known,) a call was issued for a public meeting on the Common, at 4 o'clock, P. M., on that day, with reference to the arrest of Thomas Sims. Brief as the notice was, a large number of highly respectable citizens convened at the time and place designated. The meeting was called to order, and its object explained, by Rev. Nathaniel Colver. On motion, Dr. S. G. Howe was appointed President, Ephraim E. Allen, Vice President, Charles List and S. P. Hanscom Secretaries. In the absence of Dr. Howe, Capt. Allen presided on the occasion.

Wendell Phillips was the first regular speaker. On ascending the steps, he was greeted with three hearty cheers. His remarks—worthy of James Otis, of revolutionary renown—have been most grossly perverted by the pro-slavery presses of the city—of course. What he did say, was substantially as follows:—

We are met in the open air, because Faneuil Hall is refused us; met here on Boston Common, because the State refuses us the State House yard behind us. In our effort, at this crisis, to arouse Massachusetts to the disgrace about to be inflicted on her, to the outrage about to be perpetrated against her laws, in this effort, the State and the city officials have betrayed us and joined the enemy. About to be perpetrated, did I say?—already consummated, would be a better statement. Have we not seen our own State courts sitting behind chains? Have we not been told that the Chief Justice of the Commonwealth crept into his own Court Room like a felon, under a chain?

What shall we do? Sir, I think this meeting is rather to plan action, than discuss opinions. To plan what? To devise all possible means of preventing the return of a fugitive slave from the soil of the State—of preventing the full execution of this iniquitous law. If Yankee ingenuity cannot drive a four-wheeled wagon load of slaves through any law which drunken legislators can make, let us hide our heads. I should have no doubt of success, if we had State Courts and Sheriffs disposed to use legal remedies in defence of liberty. But who can expect much from Courts that sit in chains? One thing is certain—Courts obliged to sit guarded by bayonets will not sit long in Massachusetts. We have driven the gallows into the concealment of four walls—the first step to its abolition. When men do deeds they are afraid or ashamed the common people should see, it is a sign the power by which they act touches its downfall. The Commissioner who grants certificates shielded by armed men will not have many certificates to grant. The Law which in this community can be executed only at the point of the bayonet, cannot stand, ought not to stand, and will not stand long. I rejoice in all this insolent array of force. It is some consolation, however trivial, in this hour of disgrace, that *such* laws cannot be executed in Boston, except by our own officials trampling on the laws of the State, volunteering their illegal services, and by the armed despotism of the Federal Government.

This is the first time hostile soldiers have been seen in our streets since the redcoats marched up Long Wharf. May the Government which sends us these earn the same hatred that the masters of the red coats won! The Italian poet counselled his countrymen, that if they must be slaves, to the honor of their race and land, they should take care to be always rebellious slaves! May Massachusetts heed the advice!

How shall we oppose this law? There are two classes—the blacks and the whites. For the first, I do not think they need counsel of mine; but this I am ready to say:—Should any officer under this law or any other, attempt to take wife or relative of mine into bondage, I should feel justified, by every law of God and man, in shooting that officer. What I should do myself, I am ready to countenance every other man in doing. Our laws in general, and this one in particular, puts the slave out of the pale of society; it utterly disfranchises him, denies him all shadow of protection. He is covered by no civil protection, bound by no civil duty; he is remitted back to his natural rights. In his case, I would fill my pockets with pistols, and thus secure myself a trial by a Massachusetts jury. The sympathies of the people would gather round such a man, put on trial for such an offence. The mortal hatred which would set the hounds of the law, thirsty for our blood, all on keener scent if we stood charged with legal offences, would not reach him. The instinctive sense of right, from which no people, however base, can wholly free themselves, would be his protection.

With regard to ourselves, I wish Massachusetts men would crowd our streets, and surround that chained Court House in hundreds of thousands; I would that if this vile deed is to be done, it should be done in the presence of as many indignant hearts as possible; that they should be obliged, in taking that unhappy man away, to walk over our heads. It will be a damning disgrace to Massachusetts, if a man, standing on free soil, and entitled to the presumption that he is a freeman, is dragged from her limits back to bondage, without a jury trial, without any thing worthy of the name of a trial or of evidence against him. It will be a damning disgrace if such a man can be dragged back without the rails of every rail track being torn up, without every village on the route rising *en masse* to block the wheels of Government.

This thing we can do. Throw every obstacle in our power in the way of the execution of this law. Block the wheels of Government so far as we can. I would not absurdly throw one man or a score of men against a Government in arms. But there are many means of opposition besides forcible resistance. Let us exhaust them all. There is many a slip between cup and lip. Stand ready to take advantage of every door Providence may open. A wise man makes more opportunities than he finds.

As a man, a bad law is no law to me—I shall always trample it under foot. As a lawyer, I challenge contradiction, when I say that every act done under an unconstitutional act is void; every attempt to interfere with the liberty and property of any man by its authority is a trespass, and may be lawfully resisted. I know the duty of all good citizens so to oppose all unconstitutional laws as will bring up most quietly and properly before the Court the question of their constitutionality. But when courts refuse all means of testing the constitutionality of acts, when the State gives us no Executive willing to serve process, or no methods competent to present the issue whether an unconstitutional law be indeed law; then who has a right to complain that we proceed to discuss what other means are left to keep Government within her assigned limits, and check it when it trespasses on the rights of the people?

I know not what others may do, but for myself I am resolved, if this foul disgrace must come upon our hitherto beloved city, to save for myself the satisfaction of having used all the means God and nature have put into my hands, in every way my best judgment approves, to preserve her from the stain.

Mr. Phillips was warmly applauded throughout.—On motion, the meeting was adjourned to assemble, forthwith, in the Tremont Temple, which was speedily filled. Earnest speeches were then made by Rev. Colver, Rev. Theodore Parker, and Messrs. List and Clure. It was a stirring occasion.

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE.

☞ The following request was sent to the clergymen in Boston and the vicinity, on Sunday last, and in several instances was feelingly complied with:

The undersigned, a freeman, and in peril, desires the prayers of this congragation that God may deliver him from the oppressor, and restore him to freedom

his
THOMAS ⋈ SIMS.
mark.

Boston, April 5, 1851.
Witness—S. E. SEWALL,
E. W. JACKSON.

ARRESTS FOR CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPONS.

At about one o'clock on Saturday morning, Messrs. I. H. and C. A. Snowden, sons of the late Rev. Mr. Snowden, were arrested by the police as they were walking down Court street. The watchman testified that the only reason for their arrest was being seen walking up and down before the chained Court House, at that hour; that they neither spoke to, threatened, nor struck any one; that there was nothing about them suspicious, but their presence in the street at that hour; and that they submitted to a detention and search quietly, like goood citizens. Upon being searched in the lock-up, they were found armed. Capt. J. P. Bradley, of the New England Guards, volunteered, 'with alacrity,' his testimony that their manner of walking displeased him! though he was forced to allow, on cross examination, 'that he could not describe it otherwise than as being free and independent,' and that such manners would not displease him in his own soldiers! but that this free and independent manner led him, the gallant captain, to fear danger to the public peace!

The defence showed that these young men resided at Cambridgeport, and that they had carried arms for some time, as most colored people do who have occasion to leave the city, over the bridges, late at night. Colored persons have been several times, of late, attacked and beaten on these long bridges, and in their neighborhood.

Upon these facts, Judge Cushing fined Isaac Snowden $1, and fixed his bonds for appeal to the Municipal Court at $600. He held that walking peacefully, up and down the street, with arms in your pocket, which you neither use nor threaten to use, show nor allude to, and the existence of which is not even suspected till a policeman takes them from your pocket, is going '*armed offensively, to the terror of the people,*' against the statute.

Wendell Phillips and Robert Morris, Esqrs., who had aided the examination, became bail. As the Judge had discoursed long, and much to his own satisfaction, on the equal justice he was going to render, *irrespective of color*, he was warmly congratulated by the counsel on his success in this particular, having, on Friday, fixed the bail of Fletcher Webster, with a salary of $5000 a year, son of Daniel, and surrounded with wealthy friends, charged with striking and knocking a watchman down, at $200; and now fixing the bail of a colored man, without a wealthy friend, or a dollar in the world, allowed to have acted like a good and peaceful citizen, *at three times that amount*—$600!

The case of Charles Snowden was postponed till the 12th inst.

CEPHAS I. AMES.

MR. EDITOR:

I have just had a talk with Cephas I. Ames, mate of the M. C. Gilmore, who testified in court that he first discovered the fugitive slave Sims, and '*wrung his nose for him.*' I was in hopes he might have been ashamed of his base and inhuman conduct, but he seemed rather to glory in it. '*Damn him,*' he said, '*it was good enough for him.*' And he further said, that he only wanted to get hold of one more, and he'd see if he got away.

This Ames is now mate of a vessel. He has been a captain, and has shown himself just fit to trade at the South. Slaves should no more go on board the vessels of such men, than they should go into the dens of tigers or rattlesnakes. They may as well stay where they are. Living, as I have, for years, on the Cape, and knowing a large number of masters and mates of vessels trading South, I wish to give it as my opinion, that this Ames is about a fair sample of them. Trading South transforms men into monsters; but Ames volunteered to do more than was required. To seize a poor frozen fellow-man, and wring his nose, and insult him every way, only because he was endeavoring to free himself from a bondage worse than death, and then to testify against him in court, in the worst way he knew how, and, in addition, to boast of it all, as he did to me to-day, and to *swear he wished he could do it again*, betrays, to my mind, a heart that few sailors possess. It takes Southern trade, and dealings with Southern slaveholders, to harden any sailor to that extent; only masters and mates ever get to so bad a pass. I hope if there are any on the Cape who despise such deeds, and the man who commits them, that they will make him feel the force of their hottest rebuke, whenever and wherever they meet him.

Yours, for justice and right,
AUSTIN BEARSE.

STATE CONVENTION IN TREMONT TEMPLE.

A very large audience assembled in Tremont Temple, Tuesday morning, to attend the proceedings of the Anti-Slavery Convention, which it was announced would be convened at that place. The Hall was crowded almost to suffocation; many were unable to obtain seats, and quite a number were forced to go away for want of admittance. The galleries were occupied mostly by ladies.

At twenty minutes past 10 o'clock, the Convention was called to order by Dr. Samuel G. Howe of Boston.

Hon. John G. Palfrey was then nominated as temporary Chairman, who came forward and took his seat amid the most rapturous applause. Previous to organizing the Convention, Mr. P. remarked, that as the occasion was an important and serious one, it was necessary that we should first look for Divine guidance in prayer.

Prayer was therefore offered by Rev. Mr. Dexter, of this city.

On motion of Mr. Spooner, a committee of six was appointed to report a list of permanent officers, who presented, through their chairman, (Mr. Spooner,) the following list. The organization of the meeting, therefore, was as follows:—

For President—Hon. HORACE MANN.

Vice Presidents—Sidney Homer, Frederick Robinson, J. W. Graves, Samuel Hoar, E. P. Bigelow, Erastus Hopkins, Charles Sedgwick, G. R. Russell, Rev. Caleb Stetson, Rodney French.

Secretaries—S. Webb, Thomas Russell, C. M. Ellis,

During the day, speeches of the most stirring character were made by Horace Mann, John G. Palfrey, Stephen C. Phillips, Rev. John Pierpont, Anson Burlingame, John C. Park, Rodney French, C. E. Ellis, Amasa Walker, Henry Wilson, Charles L. Remond, Thomas W. Higginson, and others, which were responded to in a most enthusiastic manner. The scene throughout was in the highest degree impressive. A series of resolutions, presented by Mr. S. C. Phillips, was adopted by acclamation, and at half past 5, the Convention was dissolved.

In the evening, the spacious Temple was filled with citizens, assembled *impromptu*, who were ably addressed by the Rev. Mr. Colver, Mr. List, Mr. Remond, W. H. Channing, Elizur Wright, and Wendell Phillips. The speech of Mr. Phillips was perfectly electrifying.

THE HABEAS CORPUS REFUSED. On Monday morning last, before a full bench of the Supreme Court, R. H. Dana, Jr., Esq., presented the petition of Thomas Sims, praying for the issue of a writ of *habeas corpus*. The application was supported by Mr. Rantoul, in an able and powerful argument, sustained by citations from the highest legal authorities. It is matter of deep regret to us that we are unable, for want of space, to present even a synopsis of this argument, pronounced by all parties one of the ablest legal efforts ever pronounced before the Bench.

The Court announced that their decision would be rendered at 3 o'clock. At that hour, Chief Justice Shaw delivered the opinion of the Court, adverse to the prayer of the petitioner. Thus has another of the safeguards of personal freedom been struck down!

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

By the 8th article of the Constitution, it is provided that 'the annual meeting of the Society shall be held each year at such time and place as the Executive Committee may direct.' Hitherto, since the formation of the Society, the annual meeting has been uniformly held in the city of New York, and usually in the Broadway Tabernacle. So absolute, however, is the sway of the Slave Power in that city, and such the fear of mobocratic excesses, (stimulated by 'THE UNION COMMITTEE' on the one hand, and the lawless RYNDERS and his crew on the other,) that no meeting-house or hall, in that great city, can be procured, either for the love of liberty or for gold, for the accommodation of the Society. Neither in the adjacent city of Brooklyn can any suitable building be obtained for this purpose.

Leaving these cities to the historical infamy which awaits them, the Executive Committee, in accordance with the urgent request of the friends of impartial liberty in Western New York, hereby give notice that the Seventeenth Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held at SYRACUSE. (N. Y.,) on WEDNESDAY, May 7th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.—at which time and place they earnestly invite a full attendance of its members and friends; believing that the crisis is such, in the conviction of every intelligent mind, both as to the preservation of our own liberties and the emancipation of the millions who are still clanking the fetters of slavery, as to render needless any special appeal.

It is with great pleasure the Committee announce, that their distinguished and eloquent coadjutor, GEO. THOMPSON, M. P., has promised to give his attendance, and participate in the proceedings. The Rev. THEODORE PARKER, of Boston, has also signified his intention to be with us on the occasion, if practicable, as well as other able advocates of 'LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY.' A series of meetings, of the most interesting and stirring character, may be confidently expected. Much reliance is placed on the readiness and determination of the friends of the cause at the West to improve this opportunity to commune with their brethren from the East.

In behalf of the Executive Committee,
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, *President.*
WENDELL PHILLIPS, SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, } *Secretaries.*

☞ Editors of papers are respectfully requested to notify their readers of the time and place of holding this anniversary.

GEORGE THOMPSON IN CANADA.

TORONTO, (U. C.) April 2, 1851.

DEAR GARRISON:

The onset has been gloriously made. Last night, George Thompson addressed as large an audience as could be crowded into St. Lawrence Hall, which is new, and the most spacious room in this city, and he addressed them in his best style.

The chair was taken soon after 7, by the Rev. Dr. Willis, of 'the Free Church of Scotland,' who is the head Professor of 'the Knox Theological College' of Toronto. He made a pertinent, warm-hearted, right-minded speech, congratulating his fellow-citizens that their new and beautiful Hall was thus early appropriated to the best of uses, and that they were now to listen to that gentleman, of whose unsurpassing labors as a philanthropist, and unrivalled powers as an orator, they had often heard; and whom it had been the happiness of not a few present to know in their native country—George Thompson.

Mr. T. then rose, and was received with long-continued applause. He spoke admirably for more than two hours, and was frequently interrupted, as he is wont to be, by outbreaks of the emotions of admiration which he awakened. I shall attempt no report of his speech, but shall send you a copy of it as published in one of the city papers.

On the platform and around it were ministers of the Presbyterian, Episcopal, Congregational and Methodist denominations, whose countenances often glowed with delight at the bursts of eloquence that came from his lips; and, what was better, evinced their deep abhorrence of the wrongs of slavery which he exhibited, as none but he can do. There were at least three Doctors of Divinity present. I was ashamed and saddened at the thought, suggested by their presence, of the very different way in which many Doctors of Divinity, in the United States, have exerted and are still exerting their influence. I thought particularly of him,—Dr. Dewey,—who has done so much to illustrate and disseminate that theology, which I deem far more scriptural, rational and *humane*, than the theology of these gentlemen, and yet has gone farther than any one in urging upon us obedience to the infernal Fugitive Slave Law.

There were at the meeting, last evening, many of the prominent citizens of Toronto and of the Province. Some came, we were told, merely to hear the eloquence of our friend, but denying that they, or any Canadians, have aught to do with any of the Institutions of the United States, however unrighteous and cruel some of them may be. Mr. Thompson and Mr. Douglass will remain here through the greater part of next week, and I doubt not they will show to such persons that slavery is not a geographical nor merely political question, but a question of morality, a question touching humanity; and that all who are men have not only the right, but are under obligation to interfere with it, and labor to abolish it, wherever it may be found.

I am persuaded that the members of the Canada Anti-Slavery, when they shall understand better the position of our cause in America, will render us well-directed and efficient aid. Rev. Dr. Willis is President of the Society. He knew you in Glasgow. We breakfasted at his house this morning, (after the English fashion,) in company with the Rev. Wm. McClure, a Methodist clergyman, whom you knew in Belfast, Ireland; the Rev. Jonathan Shortt, Rector of St. John's Church, Port Hope, Canada West; Rev. Adam Lillie, Prof. in the Congregational Theological Institute in Toronto; and Malcolm Cameron, Esq., a member of the Canadian Parliament, whose post-office address is Port Huron, Michigan. Rev. Dr. Burns, formerly of Paisley, in Scotland, whom you saw there, is now here, a professor in the same College with Dr. Willis, and a member of the Executive Committee of the Anti-Slavery Society.

I have thus far enjoyed my visit to Toronto highly. It is a city of a pleasing aspect, and of fine promise, containing about 27,000 inhabitants. It is well laid out, and substantially built, more in the English than the American style.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL J. MAY.

TORONTO, April 4th, 1851.

DEAR GARRISON:

I sent you, in the Globe of yesterday, a paragraph respecting our meeting on Saturday evening, which contained nearly all that need be said about it. There was some misunderstanding, which kept away many of our colored brethren, so that the meeting was not of the kind we had proposed, and therefore did not tend, so powerfully as I had anticipated, to one of the principal purposes for which we have come to Canada. But we are to have a more private meeting with them next week, in one of their churches, and then we shall be better able to obtain from them the knowledge we seek of their condition and prospects in this country, and give them the counsel they may need to make them efficient co-workers with us in delivering and comforting and elevating the oppressed of our land.

Yesterday morning, we had a delightful breakfasting, at the house of Peter Brown, Esq., formerly of Edinburgh. He has been resident in Canada seven or eight years, but not long enough to have his anti-slavery heart *Americanized*. He is editor of the Globe, and you may judge of his earnestness in our cause from his notice, in the paper I sent you yesterday, of Mr. Thompson's lecture on Tuesday evening. The warm-hearted old gentleman, and his charming wife and daughters, received us most cordially, and we enjoyed two hours of chat with a circle of anti-slavery friends around his hospitable board.

Last evening, Mr. Douglass addressed a large audience in St. Lawrence Hall. His lecture was throughout an able one, often eloquent, and his hearers testified their more than satisfaction by frequent rounds of applause. To-morrow I will send you the newspaper reports, which I was promised last evening should be as full as can be admitted into their columns.

Just after the meeting last evening, a number of the members of the Unitarian Church of this city came and requested that my sermons—one of them, at least—next Sunday, may be upon the subject of slavery. Of course, I shall gladly comply; and I hope the time is not far distant when, in our own country, the ministers of the Christian religion will be expected often (and not seldom) to make slavery the subject of their discourses, and to remember the enslaved in their bonds. Never until then will the abomination be driven out of the land.

Last evening, Mr. Putnam arrived, and we were right glad to see him. This morning, Mr. Douglass left us, to lecture in Lockport, and thence return to his home and editorial chair.

To-night, and again to-morrow night, Mr. Thompson is to lecture on British India. We shall probably have two or three anti-slavery meetings next week, and get back to Syracuse by Saturday. Mr. Putnam or I will keep you posted up in the accounts of Mr. Thompson's labors.

APRIL 4th, P. M.

We have just returned from breakfasting at the house of the Rev. Dr. Burns, in company with Rev. Dr. Willis, Rev. Professor Esson, of the Knox College, Rev. Mr. McClure, and several other gentlemen, and very interesting ladies. Most of them were Scotch, and knew both you and Mr. Thompson in the 'auld country'; and we have been feasting not more upon the nice and abundant articles that were spread upon the table, than upon the stirring reminiscences of those who sat around it.

As ever, yours, S. J. MAY.

[We copy the following brief notice of Mr. Thompson's reception at Toronto from the 'Examiner' of that city of 2d instant]:—

MR. GEORGE THOMPSON, M. P., ON SLAVERY. Last night, Mr. George Thompson delivered a lecture on slavery, in the St. Lawrence Hall, to perhaps the most numerous audience we ever saw assembled in Toronto. The meeting having been opened with prayer, Mr. Thompson was introduced by the Chairman, the Rev. Dr. Willis.

Mr. Thompson spoke for nearly three hours, during the whole of which the delighted audience listened with the most eager attention. He poured forth a torrent of eloquence that was worthy of his great fame as a speaker. He drew a vivid picture of the appalling horrors of American slavery, and dwelt upon the subjugation of the press and the pulpit of the United States. At the conclusion, he was greeted with heavy and long-continued cheers.

Frederick Douglass was present, but did not address the meeting, except to excuse himself till another occasion. Mr. Douglass is to lecture to-night.

Mr. Thompson is to lecture on India on Friday and Saturday nights.

ANOTHER AFFECTING CASE.

There is now in this city, for the purpose of securing the means to ransom herself and three children from slavery, a worthy, middle-aged woman, named ELIZA GORDON. Her credentials are of the best character, and her case is as follows:—Thirteen years ago, she escaped from Kentucky to Canada, and afterwards went to Detroit, where she was married, and subsequently became the mother of three children. She afterwards removed to Pittsburg, and from thence to Gallipolis, Ohio, at which place she was recently betrayed by a black villain, named David Bush; irons were put on her hands while her babe was nursing at her breast; the farce of an examination before a justice of the peace was hastily performed; and she was hurried out of the State to Louisville, Ky., her three free-born children being kidnapped and carried along with her at the same time! The villain who has them all in his possession demands $1000 for their redemption. In order that she might make an effort to raise that sum in the free States, her mother and sister (both free) have consented to be held as hostages until her return. She has raised about $250, and now implores the assistance of all charitable and Christian people in this her terrible extremity. Donations will be gratefully received by Robert F. Wallcut, 21 Cornhill.

☞ The men and women of *Cape Ann* will not, we presume, allow the meeting at Manchester, on Saturday evening and Sunday next, to be any other than a great and enthusiastic one. In these dark and perilous days, the true friends of freedom must lose no opportunity of keeping alive the fires of freedom. Let Essex county stand in the front ranks. It will be seen that some of the ablest and truest of the abolitionists are to be present.—M.

☞ We are chiefly indebted to the Commonwealth for our account of the proceedings in the case of Sims.

'*A Bullet for Wendell Phillips.*'—While three gentlemen from Worcester were standing conversing together upon the side walk in front of Faneuil Hall, yesterday, (Sunday,) a military youth courageously poked his head out of one of the windows of an armory above, and cried out, '*Here is a bullet for Wendell Phillips.*' Suiting the action to the words, the gallant youth threw down a battered bullet upon the side walk and then instantly took his valuable head in, probably from fear of a repercussion.

The gentleman to whom this constitutional missile was addressed, picked it up, and intends returning it to Mr. Webster among a hat-full of other X-pounder arguments *in re* Fugitive Slave Bill.—*Commonwealth.*

Imposition upon the Public.—Several persons, unauthorized by the Vigilance Committee, or any other responsible body, have lately been collecting money of some of our benevolent citizens, under the plea that it was to go into the general fund for the aid of fugitive slaves. Such persons deserve not only to be exposed, but a still more severe punishment. We hope the friends of the alarmed fugitive will be cautious into whose hands they pay money.

ONE HUNDRED CONVENTIONS.

BRIDGEWATER (Plymouth Co.)
Wednesday and Thursday, April 9 and 10.

☞ This Convention will be held in connection with the quarterly meeting of the Old Colony A. S. Society. *See notice.*

MANCHESTER, (Essex Co.)
Saturday evening and Sunday, April 12 and 13.

WM. L. GARRISON, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, and other speakers will attend this Convention.

HAVERHILL (Essex Co.)
Saturday and Sunday, April 19 and 20.

This Convention will be held in connexion with the quarterly meeting of the Essex Co. A. S Society. *See Notice.*

SCITUATE, (Plymouth Co.)
Saturday Evening and Sunday, April 19 and 20.

Will be held, probably, in the Town Hall, and attended by CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, LUCY STONE, and others.

DEDHAM, (Norfolk Co.)
Thursday, April 24.

To be held in connexion with the annual meeting of the Norfolk Co. A. S. Society. *See notice.*

WORCESTER, (Worcester Co.)
Saturday evening and Sunday, April 26 and 27.

☞ This Convention will be held in the City Hall, in connection with the Worcester Co. (South) Anti-Slavery Society. *See notice.*

ESSEX COUNTY.

A quarterly meeting of the Essex County Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Haverhill, on Saturday and Sunday, April 19 and 20, commencing at 7 o'clock, A. M., at the Town Hall.

Wm. L. Garrison, Parker Pillsbury and other speakers will attend the meeting.

A full attendance of all the members and friends is earnestly requested.

In behalf of the Executive Committee,
E. J. KENNY.

WORCESTER CO. (SOUTH) ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of this Society, for the choice of officers and other business, (unavoidably postponed from the regular time,) will be held in WORCESTER, in the City Hall, commencing at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening, April 26, and continuing on Sunday, day and evening.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, STEPHEN S. FOSTER and other speakers will attend.

The members and friends of the Society are requested to give a punctual attendance.

EFFINGHAM L. CAPRON, *President.*
JOHN H. CRANE, *Secretary.*

PLYMOUTH COUNTY, AWAKE!

A meeting of the Old Colony Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Scituate, (probably in the Town Hall) on Saturday evening, and Sunday, through the day and evening, April 19 and 20.

C. C. Burleigh will be present, and N. H. Whiting is expected.

BOURNE SPOONER, *President.*
H. H. BRIGHAM, *Secr'y.*

NORFOLK COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the Norfolk County A. S. Society will be held at Dedham, in Temperance Hall, on Thursday, April 24, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to continue through the day and evening. Messrs. Garrison, Phillips, May, Pillsbury and other speakers are expected to be present. It is hoped that the present momentous crisis in the affairs of the State and Nation will call together a great assembly of the enemies of slavery in Norfolk county, and from other parts of the State.

EDMUND QUINCY, *President.*
ANNE W. WESTON, WILLIAM I. BOWDITCH, } *Secr'y.*

HOPKINTON.

LUCY STONE, an agent of the Mass. Anti-Slavery Society, will speak on the subject of slavery, at the Hayden Row meeting-house in Hopkinton, on Sunday next, (April 13,) forenoon and afternoon, at the usual hours of meeting.

LUCY STONE,

An Agent of the Mass. Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as follows:—

Hopkinton,	Sunday,	April 13.
South Weymouth,	Tuesday,	" 15.
South Abington,	Thursday,	" 17.

And will attend the county meeting at Scituate, on Saturday evening and Sunday, April 19 and 20.

PARKER PILLSBURY,

On behalf of the *New England Anti-Slavery Convention*, will give an anti-slavery lecture in BIDDEFORD, (Maine,) in Central Hall, on Saturday evening, April 12; and in SACO, at Cutts' Hall, on Sunday evenings, April 13.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR IN PLYMOUTH.

The Anti-Slavery Women of Plymouth propose to hold a Fair at Leyden Hall, in that place, commencing on Wednesday, April 16, and continuing through that and the two succeeding days. During the evenings of the Fair, addresses may be expected from Wm. L. Garrison and other distinguished speakers.

Admission 12 1-2 cents. Season tickets, 25 cents.

At the close of the Fair on Friday evening, there will be a Levee, at which Wm. L. Garrison and Wendell Phillips have engaged to be present and deliver addresses.

Tickets for the Levee, 25 cents.

THE
RUSSIA SALVE
VEGETABLE OINTMENT.
INTRODUCED IN 1806.

TWENY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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— FOR —
CUTS,
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SCALDS,
CHILBLAINS,
FLESH WOUNDS,
CHAPPED HANDS,
BOILS, FELONS, SORES,
INJURY BY SPLINTERS,
FROST-BITTEN PARTS OF THE BODY,
SORE EYES, OLD SORES,
PILES, &c.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER BOX.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.

EDWARD YOUNG, cabinet-maker, 58 Carver st. In the year 1842, was injured by a plank falling on my leg; it caused the leg to swell and become inflamed, and caused the most awful ulcers and sores, that defied the skill and treatment of the best physicians of Quebec, the place of my residence at that time. Dr. Douglas, one of the most popular surgeons of Quebec, assured me there was little hope of my recovery.

I came to Boston; my limbs were now both affected. I applied to Dr. Phelps: he tried his skill, but without any success, and I was then induced to call upon Dr. Warren, who gave me some relief; but after some time, I grew quite disheartened, my limbs were almost a mass of sores from my knees down to my ankles, scarcely allowing me to sleep or rest, day or night. I had read a good deal about Russia Slave, but having used so many advertised plasters and salves, and tried so many things, that I felt little interest in the Russia Salve; although repeatedly advised by my friends to try it, I was too skeptical to do so. At length, a man brought me a box of Russia Salve, which I applied to my limbs, as the directions implied. I really began to feel a sensation of peculiar pleasantness about my raging sores. I went down to Redding & Co's, 8 State street, and bought two boxes. I have used, in all, nearly four boxes of this great Salve. My limbs are now, with the exception of the scars, as perfect as ever they were. The ulcers have healed up, the sores have nearly all disappeared, and I hesitate not to say, that by the time I have used the fourth box of the Russia Salve, I shall be cured. I consider my case one of the severest tests the Salve could possibly encounter.

I would add, that having the Salve in my house, and a member of my family suffering very much from Piles, I recommended the use of the Russia Salve, which cured them with great ease, and in a very brief space of time.

Yours, very respectfully,
EDWARD YOUNG,
58 Carver street, Boston.

To Messrs. Redding & Co., 8 State st., Boston.

Wholesale Retail Agents for the United States,
REDDING & CO., 8 State st., Boston.

This Salve is put up in neat stamped metal boxes, with an engraved label illustrated with the above cut, without which none are genuine

April 11

JOHN CURTIS & CO.,
TAILORS,
No. 6 ANN STREET, (THREE DOORS FROM UNION.)

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS. Also, a general supply of Fashionable and Ready-made CLOTHING.

JOHN CURTIS.
GEO. P. ATKINS.

April 11. tf.

POETRY.

From Holden's Magazine.

WORDS OF CHEER TO THE TOILERS.

BY WILLIAM P. MULCHINOCK.

Lift thy head, thou child of labor! toiling craftsman, be of cheer!
Time is weaving star-bright garlands for thy day of crowning near.

For thy labor, stout and man-like, glorious meed shall yet be thine,
When the world shall call thee noble, of an earth subduing line.

On their rights, not duties, standing, earthly rulers, one and all,
Grind and scourge their poorer brother as an outcast and a thrall.

Human eagles from their eyries swooping down with hungry beak,
Wayside sheep without a shepherd still the only prey they seek.

Comes the day of rich reprisal, comes the day of vengeance due;
As they laid on load with scourges, we will play with scourges too.

Fleetly comes the day of freedom, long foretold in prose and rhyme;
Mark you not its herald flashes on the brow of future time?

Freedom is a viewless essence, and as subtle as the wind,
Not like ware exposed to market, that can ready owner find.

Gyve was never forged could bind it, never yet was dungeon made
Could debar the right of egress to that touch-cluding shade.

Freedom liveth, Freedom soareth, howsoe'er you clog its flight;
Out of ashes springs its flame-fire as the dawning out of night.

Rear with cost its mausoleum, all your gains are light as chaff;
Whose rears a tomb for Freedom builds an idle cenotaph.

Freedom is the child of heaven, gifted with eternal youth,
Eldest blessing of the Godhead, earthward sent in love and truth.

Toil, toil on, my pallid brothers, all your toil shall soon be done;
Though you move but as the tortoise, yet the bright goal shall be won.

Haste untoward is not progress, rash advance has sad retreat;
Bide your time, my earnest brothers, that your work may be complete.

Honor him to whom is honor, who, in manhood's prime and pride,
Treads his higher station under, to do battle by your side.

Honor to the earnest Whittier, boldest thinker of the age,
Wrong-denouncer, with the wisdom of the hero and the sage.

Pealing out his thunder verses, from the armory of mind,
Loosing shafts that gall the proudest of the tyrants of mankind.

Brothers, wreathe his brow with laurel, speak his praise in words of fire;
Elliott's grave had fitting mourner when a Whittier touched the lyre.

May his lot in life be happy, may his fame for aye endure,
Your unpaid apostle, Freedom! stalwart champion of the poor.

Yes, the cause is high and holy, and the men are stout and true;
Overlong we saw the patience of the many with the few.

Now the writer comes to aid you with his thoughts of import high,
Scattered broadcast o'er the pages that will live eternally.

And the poet spins his verses, not for riches or for fame,
But to win your heart's approval, and to wipe away your shame.

And the thoughts of their creation shall in beauty hourly grow,
With an inborn power and greatness that shall lay oppression low.

Then be joyful, oh! my brothers, patient toilers, be of cheer,
For the day of your rejoicing fast and fleetly draweth near.

Tyrants bow their heads, and, trembling, gird their loins for speedy flight;
Freedom's sword has left the scabbard, vengeance cometh in the night.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

BY GEO. P. CHEVER.

The impious mandate has gone forth,
Chilled in the iron mould of law,
Which round the Conscience of the North
Should prove a wisp of burning straw.
Right to a man! Who gave that right?
When was a man to man thus given?
Show us the title writ in light—
Th' unanswerable decree of Heaven.

Ye, who defend this law of wrong,
Go back to years and realms of night—
To it yourselves and creed belong,
Not to this day and law of light;—
Ye cannot think that we, who live
Some nineteen Christian centuries gone,
To such a law our heed shall give,
Accept for bread such gift of stone!

Not in the Savior's perfect life,
Or golden rule, our hearts can find
A law with tyranny so rife,
One chain for soul, or hand, or mind;
Instead, the Lord anointed came
To preach deliverance to the bound,
And melt all fetters in the flame
Of his own love, intense, profound.

He brought the perfect law of love;
By it he sought to make us free;
The rule obeyed in heaven above,
With its transcendant liberty!
That law is love of man and God,
A brother's care for every soul;
'Tis deep, and as creation broad,
Encircling with its heaven the whole.

And we shall heed it—come what may—
To God alone our wills are bowed—
Before his everlasting sway
Your power is as the fleeting cloud.
From out that cloud may pour the storm
Of blinding selfishness and rage,
But the great Sun in heaven shall warm
Its earth-spent wrath to bless our age.

Salem, Mass., 1851.

The Liberator.

RELATION OF OUTLAWED PERSONS TO THE LAW.

LEESBURG, O., Carroll co., March 7, 1851.

DEAR GARRISON:

The entire colored population of this country—over three and a half millions—have been declared to be outlaws. What duties do they owe to the Constitution and law which outlaw them? By the Government of the United States, they are placed beyond the pale of all social and legal protection; all civil rights are denied them; they are stripped of all right of appeal to the civil and military power of the nation; they cannot be a party to a suit, nor a witness in any of the U. S. Courts, where liberty is at stake. Any attempt on their part to escape, by any means, from slavery to liberty, from ignorance to knowledge, from heathenism to Christianity, from chattelism to manhood, is made a crime punishable by death. 'Resistance to tyrants,' which this Government says is 'obedience to God,' is made, in them, punishable by death. They are robbed of all civil rights, and cast helpless, defenceless, at the feet of Clay, Webster, Fillmore, Foote, and all their slaveholding and slave-hunting banditti; and then, when these marauders come upon them to ravish their wives and daughters, to seize them, rob them of their homes and their humanity, the cry is '*Shoot them—Shoot them!*' if they lift a hand in self-defence. Not only so, but all are to be treated as felons who have the humanity to aid them to escape from slavery; who shall harbor, conceal or feed them in their efforts to escape. To defend them against thieves, robbers, murderers, kidnappers and ravishers, is to incur the penalty of death. They are to be shot if they protect themselves—we are to be shot if we protect them. Every outrage upon their property, persons and lives is authorized and encouraged by the Government. It is made the duty of all the white people of this land to aid in perpetrating these outrages upon the colored people. The piety and politics, the God and Government of this Republic denounce us as infidels and atheists if we do not assist in doing these wrongs to those who, by law, are rendered defenceless and helpless. This is a statement of a simple matter of fact respecting the condition of three and a half millions of our fellow-beings now living in this land.

What relations do these outlawed people hold to the law and Constitution which outlaw them? Had they any hand in making the law? No. Have they any in its execution? No. Are they under any obligations to respect it? No. Do they owe it obedience? No. How, then, are they to treat it? TO RESIST IT, by any and every means which, *in their view*, are right! They should regard every man who attempts to execute the Fugitive Law upon them, as they do murderers, pirates and assassins; for such they are, and they ought to be treated as such criminals are treated. Whatever it is our right and duty to do to the pirate and midnight assassin, it is our right and duty to do to the marshal, his deputies, the commissioners, judges and attorneys, Congressmen and Presidents, who shall attempt to seize and return the fugitive slave. Thus saith God; thus saith Humanity.

These people are *innocent*. They do what the whole nation applauds the Hungarian for doing—they seek to escape from slavery. For this they are outlawed. Never was Boston more honored than when those heroes opened that prison door, and gave freedom to the slave. God grant that every door that is shut upon a slave may *thus* be opened! God grant that every jail, prison or house in Massachusetts that holds a slave may be levelled with the ground! It is a monument of a nation's lying and hypocrisy. We owe it as a sacred duty to God and Humanity to trample every law under our feet that authorizes the enslavement of man.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

'SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM!'

LEESBURG, March 6th.

DEAR GARRISON:

Shadrach, the man, was confined as a slave. The friends of liberty opened the door and said to the slave, 'Be free!' to the chattel, 'Be a man!' With a thankful, joyous heart, and without injury to any one, the victim started to pass from slavery to liberty, from the dark horrors of chattelism to the light and freedom of a child of God, when this Republic, through one of its agents, (Pat Riley,) shouts out, '*Shoot him! Shoot him!*'

Behold, dear Garrison, in this short, savage, murderous sentence, what this nation thinks of human liberty. 'SHOOT HIM!' yes, 'SHOOT HIM!' is the nation's greeting to the man who is escaping from slavery. In this war-cry of the pirate and assassin, see the estimate which these *Christian Republicans* put upon man's 'inalienable rights.' The slave mother in Virginia, with her babe in her arms, wishing to save herself and her child from the brutality and loathsome pollutions of slaveholders, with a courage and heroism unparalleled in the history of man, flies for freedom. 'Shoot her!' shout Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and Millard Fillmore—'Shoot mother and child, to save the Union!' A slave, as he sweats in unpaid toil under the broiling sun of Carolina, pants to get his freedom. He feels the 'self-evident truth,' that 'all men are created free,' burning in his soul, and prompting to the desperate encounter with the tyrants that crush him. He fixes his longing, determined eye on the North Star, and starts in pursuit of liberty. 'Shoot him! shoot him!' shouts the American Congress. Perchance he reaches New York or Boston, and there, while in the enjoyment of liberty, honestly and diligently is seeking to acquire property, education and respectability, the bloodhounds of slavery scent him out, and seize him, to drag him back to whips and chains. God opens the way of escape from their bloody fangs. As he nobly walks away, disdaining to be a slave, calling to mankind, in stern and startling tones, '*Give me liberty or give me death!*' 'SHOOT HIM!—SHOOT HIM!' is the fiendish yell of the Whig and Democratic parties. 'Give him death—give him death! Liberty to the fugitive slave is death to the Union; Slavery to him is life to the Union.' Suppose that he marries in Boston; is there living in peace and comfort with his wife and little ones, loved and respected by all around him. He is seized, dragged before a fiend in human form—Commissioner Hallet or Curtis—to be tried on the question—Is he a man or a brute? While thus crushed, scorned, outraged, his broken-hearted wife and weeping children clinging to him to save him from the doom of slavery, the door is opened, and Humanity's mighty voice cries to him, 'Be free—escape—be a MAN!' He obeys the call. 'SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM!' yell out Rev. William Rogers, Rev. Dr. Sharp, Rev. Doctors Dewey and Spencer. 'Shoot him!' resounds from the American pulpits and churches. 'SHOOT HIM!' is thundered, in tones of almighty wrath, from the slave-hunting God of this Republic. 'Shoot him, and all who opened his prison door,' is the demoniac yell of priests and politicians, of Church and State, who assert that the Constitution and Fugitive Law are ordained of God.

Tell this nation that Humanity spurns the God that could ordain a slaveholding and slave-hunting government such as this. That miserable panderer to popular fever, Rev. Wm. Rogers, of Winter Street Church, Boston, tells us God, Almighty God, commands us to seize and bind the fugitive, and hand him back to slavery, or to shoot him if he resists. O, my soul is disgusted with the fiendish cant of priests and churches! In the name of God, they tell us to render up the fugitive slave. 'To glorify God,' they tell us to shoot the slave that is running for freedom—to shoot the woman that is flying from prostitution. O, Garrison, what care I for a God that requires me to return a fugitive slave? What care I for a God that requires me to obey a government that makes escape from slavery a crime? How can I care for a God that commands me to shoot a man for escaping from the hands of the pirate slave-hunter? No! I despise such a God; I loathe his worship. It is sweet music to my soul to be called an infidel to such a religion, and an atheist to such a God. All such Gods and Governments must go down before the stern behests of justice and humanity. The God of Nature, whose kingdom is within us, bids us laugh to scorn all such Gods and Governments.

'SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM!' What a concentration of malignity! There spoke the nation's heart, so far as the negro is concerned. Yes, we are all called upon by Church and State, to stand body guard around the slaveholder. The nation's watchword is, 'Shoot the slave, if he dares to escape from slavery.' Shoot, shoot, ye murdering minions of slavery; but the blood of every martyr will be the seed of the Anti-Slavery Church!

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

CONSCIENCE VS. THE GOVERNMENT.

NEW BEDFORD, March 24th, 1851.

FRIEND GARRISON:

Perhaps no subjects more fully occupy the public mind at the present time than do slavery, the right of property in man, and the Fugitive Slave Law. And amidst all the anxiety felt or expressed, I have yet to see the first man who shall give this Fugitive Law his approval; all agree that it is of the devil, and not of God. And yet, perhaps, a majority may be found to declare that it must be carried out, and the Government sustained.

Absurd though this law may be when tried by the law of justice and of God, yet it in no way conflicts with the basis and framework of the Federal Government; for, as I understand the rule of action adopted by the people of this country, it emphatically declares there is no God; at least, it acknowledges no power beyond that of the will of the people, for all just powers of the Government are derived from the consent of the governed, and the will of the majority is the supreme law. This is an atheistical position; in it there is a perfect union of Church and State.

I am aware that I have stepped here upon forbidden ground, and shall therefore tread but upon the borders of this vast field of corruption. I wish not to be misunderstood. I say emphatically what I believe in God to be true, that Christianity and humanity have not such deadly enemies among all the rebels to the government of God as the American Church and State. The Fugitive Slave Law is not more opposed to the precepts and example of Jesus, than is a great portion of he machinery of the Federal Government.

He that came with authority of God, gave to man the rule of action—that trying and all-important lesson in regard to the treatment of his enemies: that we are, as Christians, to love and to bless them that curse us; to do good to them that hate us, and pray for them that despitefully use us; and this do that we may be the children of our Father which is in heaven. 'If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink;'—all of which is declared by the Constitution to be treason against the Government.

Is this so? Why, then, should we expect any thing better than Fugitive Slave Bills? They are but the legitimate fruit of a corrupt tree, and, being so, it is impossible for a Christian to obey. Yes, if we but give a cup of cold water to the panting, flying bondman, we incur the displeasure of Government, and are liable to fine and imprisonment.

Verily, is not this the home of the brave and the land of the free; the asylum of the oppressed of every nation? Yes, for we are told so from the pulpit and vestry. Yes, we have thousands of great and mighty men, that tell us we are a great people; that we are highly favored of God; and that we should thank Him that our lot has been cast—that we were born in a land of Gospel light and liberty, where we may all sit under our own vine and fig tree, where there is none to molest or make us afraid. And a land of Bibles; yes, where all may worship God according to the dictates of their consciences. Yet these men know, or ought to know, that here in this land, so free, 3,000,000 men, women and children, are hunted as the partridge, and held as brute beasts. Yes, fifteen of every hundred, of all the people of this country, are denied the privilege of learning to read, and the remaining eighty-five, Christians though they may be, are liable to the penalty of death, in some cases, should they attempt to teach them to read the word of the God that made them. And knowing this, those who fill the pulpits preach on, thanking God that they are not in hell. Better had it been for these, had they informed the people that all liars shall have their part in the lake, where their damnation shall be made doubly sure.

My inability to write, the want of words to express my mind, compels me to bring this communication to a close. I will therefore state what occurred at the Court of Common Pleas, at Taunton, March 12th, Judge Merrick upon the bench, in relation to my being drawn as a juror. I will give the facts as I recollect them, and though of little worth to some, to others they may be of value.

Being called by the Clerk of the Court, I stated I was unable to serve as a juror—I wished to be discharged. Excepting myself, the jurors were then sworn. The Judge then wished me to give my reasons. I answered—I cannot take the oath or affirm conscientiously. I have not voted for eleven years; have taken no part in making the laws; do not appeal to the laws for redress of grievances.

Judge—You wish to sustain justice?

I do to the fullest extent of my ability.

Judge—How, then, can you do it but by law?

I sustain justice to the extent of my ability, when I obey the law of God.

Judge—You live among us; you have property; you hold that but by the law; and what right have you to live under its protection? Come, let us see.

Sir, I acknowledge I hold property under the law. I cannot help it. It is not my choice. And as to the right, I have been in the habit of thinking, and I believe I have an inalienable right to life and the means of living; a God-given right, that is above the laws of the State and of man.

Judge—Will you take the oath?

No, I cannot.

Judge—I do not see that you can be of any help to us; therefore, you are discharged.

Yours for the right,

WILLIAM DURFEE.

'WOMAN'S RIGHTS.'

BY A WESTERN WOMAN.

MR. EDITOR:

Being more conversant with social than political rights, we take for our texts homes, husbands, and children, knowing that while we have a Garrison, Greeley, &c., our political rights will be discussed and conceded. We are just beginning to snuff the air of freedom, and if in any of our female stampedes we step over the grammatical traces, leap the barriers of custom, and defy alike the darts of criticism and the lasso of conservatism, remember we hail from the land of vast prairies and chainless waters, and our thoughts and feelings have caught the spirit of the bounding deer and dauntless prairie steed. Thank Heaven, we are far from Faneuil Hall; as first upon our list of rights is the right to say what we think, and call things by their right names. Next is the right to a home, and our instinct teaches us that every soul born into the world has a right to as much of the elements as may suffice for the comforts of existence. As earth is one of the elements, we wonder why those wise and righteous rulers, (the expounders of gravitation, equilibrium, &c.) do not obtain a distribution of the government lands, and send out some of your dense population to our vast, uncultivated fields. We believe that females have souls and birthrights, and therefore beg that there may be an equal distribution, independent of sex or color, otherwise we might fail to be the children of promise. Do not send out those heartless, brainless apes from the desk and counter; for in our opinion they never had a thought or aspiration of more value than a yard of lace or a stick of tape, and we should have no earthly use for them. But send us women; send us the thirty thousand sempstresses of New York, whose dreary interval between two eternities is never gladdened by nature's melodies, or lighted with the sunbeams of affection. Do not faint, dear reader, at the thought of woman shouldering the musket and starting for the frontier; for as men have taken the petticoats and crept into all the lighter employments, we must hold the plough and develop the physical, or the race will degenerate into monkeyism. Besides, do not our sisters in foreign countries labor in the field, and do not our Southern sisters and our Indian sisters carry the burdens? And do not thousands of our sisters, in cities, support drunken husbands, besides being whipped nightly for their midnight amusement? And would not a log cabin, with pure air, singing birds, and dancing waters, be a better habitation than a dark garret or damp cellar, with the pestilential, passion-engendering miasma of a city? And, furthermore, would not the corn dogger and the mealy potato, with the game shot or ensnared by their ingenuity, afford a more constant and luxurious repast than the miserable pittance the reward of their labor could procure? Female labor! thou curse of the sex and scourge of the race, when will men see that in crushing and degrading us, they degrade themselves and their posterity! Talk of the dark ages! Nations yet unborn will laugh contemptuously, and wonder what we call the dark ages!

But, cheer thee, sister! Our night has been long and dreary, but the morning dawneth. There are a few 'that have not bowed the knee to Baal'; a few that fight valiantly with their tongues, and 'will be heard.'

Next, we claim that every woman that has a heart has a right to husband and children. We know that in these days of 'Christian light and liberty,' when virtue is compelled to sell itself for bread, a portion of the opposite sex can so easily gratify their passions—their only appreciation of woman—that they are not much inclined to marry; and perhaps it is as well; for the time has come when women will cease to look for husbands among dissolute men, when they consider what an inheritance of sensuality will be transmitted to their offspring: and the time is coming, too, when abandoned men will be placed on a level with abandoned women, and when virtuous woman will have an equal right with man to give her heart to the object of her choice, instead of being compelled (by female wages and the customs of society) to stoop to legal prostitution.

We can give but a passing glance at the social position of our Southern sisters, for our heart revolts at the horrid spectacle. First, we would ask by what authority the Christian slaveholder takes from the mother's arms the creatures of her own flesh and blood, and tears asunder whom 'God hath joined together'? Next we would ask by what right the master compels our sisters to sacrifice their virtue at his bidding, and then sends them forth to herd with his male slaves, to increase his wealth in human stock? Yet such are Southern rights—such our sisters' rights! Our heart sickens, our brain reels. Great God! have not woman's wrongs reached 'the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth?' One of our neighbors is a free colored woman. She has a pleasant home, intelligent children, and a good husband, although he is a fugitive slave. She often starts in her sleep, and clasping him to her heart, cries, 'Do not take him! Do not take him!' But she need not fear. We look at the beings of our choice, and the dear pledges of our affection, and think you we will not defend our sister's loved ones, even to the shedding of blood? He shall have a trial by a jury of women, and if, according to our code, we do not make the slave-catcher as black as the slave-fugitive, you may calculate there is no virtue in tar, and no justice in Western women.

'SPIRITUAL KNOCKINGS.'

Seeing the Liberator is occasionally graced with articles on spiritual manifestations or mysterious rappings, expressive of different opinions, it may not be improper to inquire as to the probable benefit of those wonderful communications from the spirits of the departed.

Has there yet been anything accomplished, set forth, or made manifest, having a tendency to benefit mankind, other than to excite wonder and curiosity, and feast the imagination of those who possess a large organ of marvellousness? The public press has been, for a long time, diffusing abroad, in all directions and forms, the so-called phenomena, or spiritual revelations. And yet I cannot learn that any great principle has been demonstrated or advanced, existing evils reduced, or the cause of humanity has received any new impetus by those wonderful displays of moving household furniture, spiritual rappings or knockings, from Western New York to Eastern Massachusetts.

But, without attempting to criticise the different branches of the mysterious displays, under different presiding individuals or mediums, in different sections of the country, I wish simply to inquire, whether the exhibition, as described in a recent Liberator over the signatures of George E. Haskell and half a dozen others, Jan. 22d, 1851, which took place in the 'back parlor' of La Roy Sunderland, is true, or can it be believed by persons of sound mind and medium intellect, that after our bodies and spirits are disunited, the latter is to be engaged or employed in so unimportant a manner as rapping on, hoisting up, or canting over tables in certain people's 'back parlors,' hiding bells, and then spelling out, through the medium of alphabetical rappings, '*Find the bell!*' &c. &c.

I am under the impression that we are composed of that kind of material, connected with this earth now, on which is stamped the eternal or positive principle of progress, and look forward to the change which terminates the present state with delightful anticipations of a higher state of existence in the future, if we exist at all. But if I am to be transformed into a rapping instrument, to lurk about 'back parlors,' to which my friends, or kindred embodied spirits, alone can have access; to gain novel information by paying a stipulated fee, and then the communication is to be conducted through the medium of a third person and alphabetical rappings, I cannot perceive any great moral or intellectual advancement in the case.

Surely, these are not 'the spirits of just men made perfect,' else they would communicate with us (if at all) without money and without price, in some manner corresponding with man's capacity to receive them.

If these professed communicating spirits are to do our bidding, let them be immediately called upon to point out the manner in which we are to meet or resist the demands and provisions of the Fugitive Slave Bill, Millard Fillmore's Proclamation, and the accompanying mandates which are now agitating this country from centre to circumference; or some other important matters with which we are connected, or by which we are influenced. But if I am only to be a messenger to communicate with those of the present sphere when I pass into the next, on such unimportant matters, and through the circumscribed, tedious and doubtful mediums set forth in the article referred to, I shall endeavor to hold on to the present state with all 'might and main,' feeling that here our material and spiritual natures are capable of a higher development or refinement, if no more important business or employment is to be entered into than what has been shown by those mysterious knockings, rappings, shifting tables, chairs, &c.

JONATHAN WALKER.

MARK THE DIFFERENCE!

The following sketch of the appearance of the celebrated Italian songstress, PARODI, in male attire at a theatrical performance in New York, is by Willis:—

Parodi in mostache and male attire, playing the Romeo to a Juliet's first appearance, has been a novelty by which the Opera has profited lately—no seats being vacant, except those of the very fashionable subscribers. Great interest was felt to see how the vehement prima donna would make love in hose and doublet, and she, at least, satisfied curiosity as to her probable idea of what energy is usually expected. She did it like a man. The absence of petticoats was no embarrassment to her usual locomotive unconsciousness, and, indeed, if her means of getting over the ground had been used to daylight all their lives, they could not have strided about with a promptitude more easy and fearless. She played admirably, and sang with that satisfyingness to the ear which a ripe apricot gives to a throat in a summer noon. So fruity and sensuous a voice we certainly never have heard as this of Parodi. The low notes which are so remarkable, and which she seems to undervalue, (as people often undervalue their best gifts,) found their proper occasion under the hat and feathers of Romeo, and drew a murmur of delight from the audience, whenever they ploughed up the mellow cadences of adolescence for the ear of the blushing Juliet. We may add, by the way, that the mostache was very becoming to Parodi's short upper lip, though, perhaps, it is hardly evangelical to admire it—the Bible declaring (Deut. 22: 5) that 'the woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man.'

Of Miss Whiting, the debutante, the critics have left us nothing to say. She was dressed charmingly, looked pretty, sang correctly, and was vociferously applauded. The audience called her on the stage after each act, and there was a hearty laugh at the consistent gallantry with which Parodi-Romeo picked up the bouquets, and presented them lovingly to Juliet,—half of them, at least, intended doubtless for herself. It was in these stoopings down, by the way, that her movements made their only betrayal of the disguise—the knee-joints bending woman-esquely inwards instead of man-ishly outwards—in all other points, the gallant prima donna acting as any gentlemant would do in her place.

In none of the religious or political journals have we seen a word in reprobation of Parodi's metamorphosis. But how they sneer and condemn when a woman publicly pleads the cause of the oppressed!—That is 'unsexing' herself!

From the American Baptist.

JOSIAH HENSON.—CAUTION.

We learn that the individual above named is in England, professing to have been sent there by the Trustees of the Dawn (C. W.) School to collect funds.—The Anti-Slavery Reporter for January says, 'Mr. Henson has been sent hither to appeal to the friends of education to enable the Trustees to complete the arrangements begun some time since.' This a mistake. Mr. Henson has no authority from the Trustees to solicit funds in England. Neither is he authorised, as we are informed, by any act of the colored refugees in Canada, to collect moneys for their aid. Mr. Newman, our Missionary in Canada, writes us under date of March 12, that the colored citizens of Chatham have held a public meeting, and passed strong resolutions against Mr. Henson and his mission, which were published in a Chatham paper, and which, together with a certificate of the Sheriff of Kent County, will be found below:

MEETING.

Whereas the impression is abroad in the United States and in England, that Mr. Josiah Henson, of Dawn, Canada West, has colonized and settled a community of Fugitive Slaves, and that he is sent out as their Agent to collect funds for them, and the fugitives generally in this country:

Therefore, Resolved, That we deem it due to ourselves—the fugitives generally in Canada, and especially to our friends in the United States, and in England, *to declare positively* that Mr. Josiah Henson has never colonized or settled a community of Fugitive Slaves in this country, and that he is not the agent of any public Society in Canada, and has *no rightful authority* to collect funds in the name of the colored people of this Province.

And as it is stated in the public newspapers friendly to us, that Mr. Henson has credentials from the colored people, and gentlemen of high authority in this country:

Be it further Resolved, That the public should know, and are hereby informed, that he has *no such credentials*, so far as the colored people of this country know.

And Resolved, That we *earnestly request* all newspapers, in this and other countries, friendly to the right, and opposed to the wrong, to publish the above resolutions.

Resolved, That we consider it a duty of necessity to inform the benevolent of England, Ireland and Scotland, that Josiah Henson is a totally unworthy medium through which, to transmit their donations for the poor fugitive slaves arriving in Canada, as he has proved false; and we warn all concerned, that his statements are gratuitous and utterly without truth; that he has no credentials worthy of credit, as will be seen by the subjoined certificate from the worthy Sheriff of Kent, J. Waddell, Esq.,; and it is greatly to be desired that contributions for the poor fugitives should be sent to some individuals of known good character, for distribution, and that Henson should be deprived of any opportunity of acquiring moneys, which once in his possession, no law in this colony could force from him.

R. S. CRONWELL, *Chairman.*

S. O. GRIFFIN, *Secretary.*

CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that an article which appears to have been copied from the 'Christian Register' into a newspaper published in Sandwich in this Province, called 'Voice of the Fugitive,' under date of the 1st of January last, wherein reference is made to a person of color designated Father Henson as the bearer of sundry testimonials from persons resident in this colony, and particularly one document from 'the Sheriff of the county where he [Father Henson] resides,' is quite untrue as regards this certificate or testimonial, as I never gave Mr. Henson such a paper as this is represented to be in the article in question.

J. WADDELL,
Sheriff, County of Kent, Canada.
Chatham, 8th of February, 1851.

WELL ILLUSTRATED.

In a pamphlet recently published by the Rev. Nathaniel West, of Pittsburg, (Pa.) entitled 'The Supremacy of God's Word Asserted,' the author wittily says, in the preface—addressing the colored people—

Be not disheartened because you are called our 'colored population.' God made you the color that pleased Him. If HE had made you a deep BLUE, that would please the Presbyterians, for *true blue* is their color! If HE had painted you a brilliant GREEN, the Roman Catholics would love you, for *green* is their favorite! If HE had given you a bright ORANGE color, shaded with glowing PURPLE, the 'Protestant boys' would admire you, because *orange* and *purple* are their choice! If HE had washed you over with SCARLET, the POPE and his CARDINALS would claim you, for *scarlet* is their livery! Rev. 17: 4. If HE had given you complexions tinged with as many colors as are in the *rainbow*, the *Covenanters* would claim elective affinity with you, for the rainbow is the sign of the Covenant! Gen. 9: 12. And if HE had dyed you a DRAB color, the Society called QUAKERS would be *greater friends* to you still, for among colors with that excellent people, *drab* is in the ascendant! All ministers of the gospel ought to love you, at any rate, for they generally dress in BLACK! Be not then disheartened, my friends, at your color. God made your complexions as he chose, and resolve them into his choice, and therewith be content. Besides, you are in the majority as it respects color, for there is only *one* in *six* of the human race WHITE!

NEGROES IN IOWA. An incorrigable wag has admirably succeeded in perpetrating a capital joke upon the Iowa Legislature. In passing upon the bill prohibiting negroes from entering that State, and affixing heavy penalties upon them when they do enter it, J. T. Morton, of Henry, who is both a Whig and a wag, moved an additional section, 'that the bill should be in force from and after its publication in the Iowa Free Democrat,' the abolition paper at Mount Pleasant. The bill went back to the House so amended. The amendment was accepted by the House, and the bill passed. After a while, the idea began to eke through the hair of a member that the abolition organ *might* decline publishing the law, and thereby kill it stone dead, and he moved for a re-consideration, but failed, and the bill was left to be sent to the Governor in that crafty shape.

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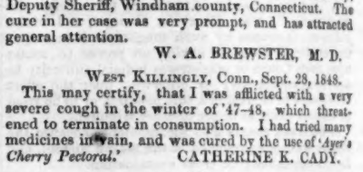

CHERRY PECTORAL
For the Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION.

THIS truly valuable remedy for all diseases of the Lungs and Throat has become the chief reliance of the afflicted, as it is the most certain cure known for the above complaints. While it is a most powerful remedial agent in the most desperate and almost hopeless cases of *Consumption*, it is also, in diminished doses, one of the mildest and most agreeable family medicines for common coughs and colds. Read below the opinion of men who are known to the world; and the world respect their opinions.

FROM PROF. HITCHCOCK.

James C. Ayres: Sir—I have used your 'Cherry Pectoral' in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial difficulties. If my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.

EDWARD HITCHCOCK, LL. D.,
President of Amherst College.

From the 'LONDON LANCET.'

'AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is one of the most valuable preparations that has fallen under our notice. After a careful examination, we do not hesitate to say we have a large appreciation of its merits, and the fullest confidence in its usefulness for coughs and lung complaints.'

Dr. Brewster, of Windham county, Conn., sends us the following testimony:—

Dr. J. C. Ayer: Dear Sir—I have enclosed you a certificate from Mrs. Catharine A. Cady, a highly respectable lady of this village, wife of Mr. Seth Cady, Deputy Sheriff, Windham county, Connecticut. The cure in her case was very prompt, and has attracted general attention.

W. A. BREWSTER, M. D.

WEST KILLINGLY, Conn., Sept. 28, 1848.

This may certify, that I was afflicted with a very severe cough in the winter of '47-48, which threatened to terminate in consumption. I had tried many medicines in vain, and was cured by the use of '*Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.*' CATHERINE K. CADY.

DIRECT EVIDENCE.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell: Dear Sir—Feeling under obligations to you for the restoration of my health, I send you a report of my case, which you are at liberty to publish for the benefit of others. Last autumn, I took a bad cold, accompanied by a severe cough, and made use of many medicines without obtaining relief. I was obliged to give up business, frequently raised blood, and could get no sleep at night. A friend gave me a bottle of your Cherry Pectoral, the use of which I immediately commenced according to directions. I have just purchased the fifth bottle, and am nearly recovered. I now sleep well, my cough has ceased, and all by the use of your valuable medicine. E. S. STONE, A. M.,
Principal of Mt. Hope Seminary.

From Dr. Bryant, Druggist and Postmaster, Chicopee Falls, Mass:—

Dr. J. C. Ayer: Dear Sir—Enclosed please find remittance for all the CHERRY PECTORAL last sent me. I can unhesitatingly say, that no medicine we sell gives such satisfaction as yours does; nor have I ever seen a medicine which cured so many cases of Cough and Lung Complaints. Our physicians are using it extensively in their practice, and with the happiest effect.

Truly yours, D. M. BRYANT.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist, Lowell, Mass. and sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the country.
Dec. 20. tMar.27

Consumption and Liver Complaint.

IF neglected, colds soon run into these formidable diseases. Before the sufferer is aware of it, he is far gone, beyond the reach of most remedies. But there is one hope for the afflicted, which will shine like the rainbow in the storm. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, if perseveringly used, will restore to health almost every case of this much dreaded and too frequent disorder. The following certificate, voluntarily contributed by the grateful sufferer, will convince the most skeptical that the great remedy of the age, for Consumption in all its forms, is

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

Chas. G. Johnson was taken Dec. 1848, with a heavy cold, which produced incessant coughing, accompanied with acute pain on the right side, pains in the back under the right shoulder, having heavy night sweats, high fevers, &c. I expectorated from a pint to a quart of nauseous matter every twenty-four hours, and was gradually sinking under the weakening progress of my disease. I took fifteen bottles, and feel myself once more restored to health. I will further add, that the consulting physician seeing the action of the medicine, fully approved of its use. To give the reader some idea of the severity of my case, and the rapid cure effected by the Syrup, I will state that my usual weight in health, was 177 pounds, which was finally reduced by my sufferings to but 121 pounds; yet, on the first of September, 1849, I weighed 174 pounds; thus gaining, in a few months, 53 pounds, and within three pounds of my heaviest weight.

Signed, CHARLES G. JOHNSON.

A Treatise on the History of Consumption, in a neat pamphlet, can be had gratis, on application to the agents in Boston. Sold in Boston by

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8 STATE STREET,

Agents for Dr. J. H. Schenck, Philadelphia. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

We, the undersigned, residents of Bristol and vicinity, are well acquainted with Mr. Johnson, and know him to have been afflicted as he states above. We also know that he used Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and have every reason to believe, that to this medicine he owes his preservation from a premature grave. The known integrity and position in society of Mr. Johnson, however, is a sufficient guarantee to the public of the truth of his statement.

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